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Chapter 1: The divided world

I asked him: "Let's quickly see the shooting stars!" "All right!", Soviet Union gave in. I knew he was dead tired and just wanted to sleep. I finally wanted to dare tonight. I finally wanted to tell him how I feel about him. I hoped he wouldn't leave me because of that, but he couldn't leave me if he made me pregnant, right? He got up slowly and walked over to the closet. Soviet took out a pair of loose pants, which he put on relatively quickly. He walked over to me and looked down at me with a tired but beautiful smile. I grabbed his sleeve and dragged him out of our room. We looked again at our peacefully sleeping children who were in their room. Soviet carefully took my left hand and walked with me downstairs and out of my house.

Together we hiked further up the mountain to a small flower meadow. There was almost no wind that night. I looked up at the starry night sky above us. The stars shared their light in the world shrouded in darkness. I asked Soviet: "Isn't that nice?" I wanted to know what he thought about it. "Yes, it's really nice!", he agreed. I could hear his joy loud and clear. I looked at him, but he quickly looked away, as did I. Did he perhaps mean me with his answer? We looked at the night sky together and watched the shooting stars that flew across the sky. "Reich, I have something important to tell you!", Soviet Union informed me and I looked at him before he continued: "I can also understand from what you've been trying to tell me for a while that we are no longer friends after that."

"What is it?", I asked curiously. What did Soviet Union want to tell me? He turned closer to me. I looked into his shining golden eyes that shone brighter than any star in the sky. Soviet took another deep breath before he said a little quieter: "Reich I-I'm in love with you!" What? Did I hear that right? I wasn't the only one of the two of us? I was incredibly happy about that. He loves me! I never thought that this could actually happen right now. Soviet then

looked down uncertainly before turning and slowly putting one foot in front of the other. He took about five steps on each foot before I stopped him: "Soviet come back here, I'm not done with you yet!" He should come back to me since I hadn't revealed my feelings for him to him yet.

Soviet Union slowly turned to me. I was slightly angry at him for just walking away. Hesitantly he came back to me. When he stopped in front of me, I asked him: "Did you really mean it?" I wanted to make sure he meant it. "Yes!", he whispered, slightly uncertain. I grabbed his shirt collar and he closed his eyes. I pulled him to my height. Now or never! I placed my lips gently and lightly on his. I closed my eyes too and lost myself in the moment. This joy and happiness that flowed through my whole body and especially my heart was indescribable. Am I really kissing Soviet Union right now?! Was it right? It felt incredibly good. Did I make a mistake? I pulled my lips back from his and looked away, feeling very uncomfortable.

Why did I just kissed him? I felt a large and warm hand on my right cheek. I looked at Soviet Union who smiled lovingly at me. I am a little bit nervous. "I guess I'm not the only one in love.", came from Soviet, who shortly afterwards stretched his head closer to me and put his lips on mine. I snuggled into his warm chest after the long kiss. I felt more safe, protected and loved than I have ever felt in my life.

"Sister, are you reading that book mama wrote again?", I hear from my little brother. I answer my brother, who is four and a half years younger: "Yes! I really like the book that mama wrote for papa." "It's one the pair book we have and I still don't understand it. Then how can it be so good?". Libertasland scolds. I'm think: "You're just too young for this. You're only 4 and I am 8 years old." "Can't we get more books?", he demanded. I remind him: "Have you forgotten that we don't have any money or ID?" He lowers his head and looks away from me, offended. "How about I go into town and bring you an apple?", I offer to stop him being offended.

He is immediately happy: "Yes!" I announce: "Okay then I'll dress up and be on my way. I have to get some new food anyway." I get up and go to the clothes I collected a few years ago. "Can I come with

you?", my little brother asks me. I answer: "Not today, but maybe soon if you behave yourself." "I always behave! Then see you later, sister!", Libertasland calls out. "See you little brother!", I say goodbye before I crawl out of our little cave with the clothes. I put on my clothes and make my way to the street. It would be nicer if I could use my wings for it, but that would be too obvious.

When I get to the street, I walk along the street and hope that nobody can recognize the color of my skin. They don't seem to notice. I walk slowly to the train station. I go to the left side of the building and squeeze through a small opening in the fence. The train is already there. I go to the other people and blend in with the crowd. I use it to sneak onto the train. Since the train stops at the next station, I don't have to hide. I sit down on one of the seats and wait. Shortly thereafter, the train leaves. I stay in the exact same position as it ensures that I either don't stand out or stand out positively. In the middle of the train ride I hear: "There's the one without a ticket!"

Oh no! I look up and the one comes closer to me. Should I flee? I have a much better idea. I'm waiting. He really comes to me. "Where's your ticket?", the man asks me. "My mama has it. She's a wagon behind this one.", I claim to get away. He's going in the direction I gave him. I get up and so people don't get suspicious, I go to the back, but once I'm out of the wagon, I climb the ladder up there onto the roof. Now I have my peace. The wind hits my face as I cling on. After a few minutes I can already see the city in front of me.

As the train pulls in, I look at the impressive buildings. The train station is in the middle of the city. A short time before the train stops, I climb down between the two wagons. When the train stops and people get off, I get off and blend back into the crowd. I leave the big building and walk down the street because I have to catch the tram. I see the tram and quickly get on. I sit in. Luckily nobody here looks for your ID. At the next station, a tall man walks into the tram and sits down slightly opposite me. The man is very tall.

He has a uniform from which I can tell he works for Britain personally. He has a dark expression on his face and long hazel hair that moves in a somewhat fake way. His full beard also looks very

fake. He also has a mustache that is the same color as his hair. His skin color looks slightly reddish in some places, as if he had covered his complexion with something. And his nose doesn't match his plump looking face. His eyes are golden like no normal person has. The man also has a scar on his chin. Somehow I have to think of papa again because of his eyes and his size.

I wonder what became of him and everyone else. Mama disappeared into the sea, but everyone else was at the house, except Grandma, she just disappeared for no reason, she wasn't even with mama. Papa, my siblings and America were at the house, but when I got there they were gone. I get up because I have to leave the station. Under no circumstances should I be conspicuous. I get off the train and walk down a few streets when I finally arrive at the alley I'm looking for. I take off my scarf and hat as I enter the small shop. "Hallo Rosi! (Hello Rosi!)", I call. I hear behind a few shelves: "Guten Tag GEAU! (Hello GEAU!)" Rosi comes to me and is happy that I am there. "Wie geht es deinem Bruder? (How is your brother?)", she asks me. "Ihm geht es gut und beschwert sich immer noch ständig über alles. (He's fine and still complains about everything.)" I inform her.

"Das ist doch normal für jemanden in seinem Alter, wenn man es so sieht, dass er so schnell älter wird wie du. Im Vergleich zu Menschen bist du mindestens 16 Jahre alt. (It's normal for someone his age, if you look at it that way, that he's aging as fast as you are. Compared to humans, you're at least 16 years old.)", she says. "Hast du zwei Äpfel, ein Brot und zwei Birnen für uns? (Do you have two apples, a piece of bread and two pears for us?)", I ask her.

"Ich habe kalte Tomatensuppe, drei Äpfel, ein Brot, zwei Birnen und ein paar Erbsen für euch. (I have cold tomato soup, three apples, a piece of bread, two pears and some peas for you.)", she says and goes away to get everything. Luckily Rosi is there and has been giving us our food for three and a half years. She comes back to me with a basket with everything and has put a cloth over the food. Rosi informs me: "Ich habe auch noch ein paar Überraschungen für dich und deinen Bruder eingepackt. (I also packed a few surprises for you and your brother.)"

"Vielen lieben Dank! (Thank you so much!)", I thanked and hug her

as a token of her gratitude. "Gern geschehen und komm gut Heim! (You're welcome and get home safely!)", comes from her and hugs me lightly. When I let her go, I make my way to my brother. I'd like to say I'm going home, but it's not home because it's not even a house. I go back and wait for the tram, which comes a few minutes later. I get in and sit down with the basket. The man from before is still sitting there. The whole drive I'm nervous about the man, but I try not to show it. Why does he look so fake and at the same time look so familiar to me?

Chapter 2: We are not alone

Luckily I can get off at the next station, then I don't have to feel so uncomfortable about the strange man anymore. When the tram stops, I get off, but the man also wants to get off, so I let him off in front of me. He shows no reaction and walks towards the train station. Great, it goes exactly where I need to go! I try to blend back into the crowd and look at the board to calculate where my train is, when it's coming and what time it is. I have two minutes and don't have to go far. I'll be on my way immediately. I go extra far back, hoping whoever is checking the cards isn't checking me.

I stop and look around a bit, but I'm a little afraid that someone will see that I'm a Countryhuman. In the past few years, all trust and positive attitudes towards Countryhuman have completely disappeared. Everyone hates Countryhumans or is afraid of us, even though we are the most human like of all living beings. That's why my brother and I have to hide all the time and also because Britain is after every Countryhuman. But I don't know why. We haven't done anything. The train stops at the station and I slowly get on with the basket.

I sat down in the penultimate wagon. There are few people back here. I sit on a bench and wait while looking out the window and watching the world go by. I watch the houses, factories, trees and fields. Is it just me or does everything seem greyish? I look around the wagon a little. Everything is greyish here too. I gently and carefully pull my sleeve up a little to be able to see my skin. I'm not grey, I'm bright red in colour. If I take a closer look at my wrist, I can see the blue veins leading to my hand. I look out the window again. Why do I only see the mountains blurred?

I've had this for two years now and I'm pretty sure I haven't had it before and it's only getting worse. But what can I do? I can't go to a doctor. Even if I went blind, I couldn't do anything. I hope that won't happen. I take the basket because the train is just stopping. Then I get up and get out with some other people. I go back to the

broken fence and crawl through. I'm walking down the street, but then I see this man I saw earlier on the tram a few meters in front of me. Why is he here? Should I follow him? Better not, I have to go to my brother.

I continue going along the road to the forest. He's still in front of me. After 4 years does anyone want to see if anyone lives near the blown up house or see if there are any remains of my family there which are pretty much non existent as I took everything I could from the house and in the cave hidden in case I find my family again or I'm too homesick. He stops at the destroyed house and looks at it sadly. Strange guy. I bring the basket deeper into the forest, because I still want to watch the man a little longer. I'm watching him, but I'm also ready to run away if he sees me.

He kneels in front of the former house and looks very sad. He puts his right hand to his face and strokes his left cheek as if imagining someone else doing it to him. But why in front of the house where my family and I lived? The man pricks his lips as if he is trying to kiss someone. Then he gets up again and takes a small metal box and a pistol out of his pocket. He takes off his jacket. Maybe I'll just stop staring at this weird guy. I'm making my way back to the basket when I hear the man say something.

However, I can't understand what he's saying and turn around to find out if he saw me. He has no more hair, the false hair is on the street. His hands are red? And he doesn't have a nose either, because it's on the ground. Tears run down his face, taking the paint with them, red streaks running down his face. His facial expression is desperate, scared, sad and angry, but he still looks very determined. He takes something out of the dark metal box and throws the box to the ground, not only severely deforming it but also destroying pieces from the street.

He puts that from the box on his finger and after he takes his hand away I see a beautiful gold ring. He looks at the ring one more time before he puts his hand with the ring to his heart and whispers something. He raises the gun up to his face with his other hand and looks at it sideways. Then I see his hand shaking and he gets a little scared. What is he up to? "It's all my fault! I couldn't protect you!", he says before putting the end of the gun to the side of his head. His

whole body is shaking and he is crying even more. He's clearly scared.

"Now I can only hope to meet you in heaven, although I'm more than sure I'll end up in hell.", he says. Only now do I understand the situation again. I have to go to him! Otherwise he will kill himself! I run to him. He doesn't even seem to notice me. When I get to him, I push his hand up with the gun, but he pulls the trigger. You can hear your loud bang and shortly afterwards the man screams, as if something had hurt him. Then the man pushes me away so that I land on the ground. "ARG!" comes from him. At least he's not dead. "WHY DID YOU DO THIS!!", he yells at me.

He grabs my shoulders and pushes me onto the gray road. He yells at me again: "I LOST EVERYTHING AND MANAGED TO COME HERE AND THEN YOU WILL SAVE MY WORTHLESS COMPLETELY DESTROYED LIFE?!!!" Why is he so strong? I feel like he's breaking my bones with his power. I don't know what was wrong with me either, I just felt like I had to save his life. He raises one of his arms and is about to hit me when I remember why he might have red skin: "You're a Countryhuman too, aren't you?" He freezes.

I remove my scarf with my free hand, letting him see my red skin. Either he's going to hit me harder now or he's going to let me go. He also takes his other hand away and wipes his face before reaching out to the hat I'm wearing and taking it off, giving me a better view of his face. He still does look familiar to me but, I cann't say who he is. But he whispers my name: "Galanian Eurasian Union? My little angel?" My parents always called me 'angel'. He looks at me happily. Could it be that it's papa? He wraps his arms around me and hugs me tightly. Is it really papa?

I hug him and he hugs me tightly too. I hear him start crying even more. I still can't believe it's dad hugging me right now. I snuggle into him as I slowly begin to cry. He begins to sniffle a little. "My angel.", he whispers. He kisses my cheek gently as he continues to snuggle up to me. After a few minutes, he slowly lets go of me. He kisses my forehead and he says quietly: "You've grown so much." Then he wipes away his tears even more, blurring the color even more, from which I can also see his symbol. I sit down.

He sits down and I hug him again and snuggle into him. "Papa!", I whisper. I relax a little more. "Where's your mama?", he asks. "I don't know. The last time I saw him, he disappeared underwater. But I took good care of my little brother, even when you were away.", I reply. He asks: "Libertasland is alive?" I answer the question with: "Yes, he is in our hiding place." "I was told you were all killed.", says papa, "But now I know he lied." "Papa, please don't just disappear like that ever again!", I demand of him. "I will never disappear again.

I promise!", he promises before kissing my cheek briefly. "Can I see my son?", he asks me. I reply: "Yes, but he'll probably panic about you at first because-" He cuts me off and formulates my answer as a question: "-because he can't remember me?" "Exactly!", I reply. He stands up slowly and offers me his hands, which he uses to pull me up. I hug him briefly again and kiss him on his cheek too, which makes me smile broadly at him. I still can't believe my father is standing in front of me. We collect everything from his disguise and mine, then I get the basket and we go through the forest together.

I tell him about taking care of my little brother on our way to the hideout. Then I crawl in and take the basket with me behind me. I hope papa fits in here. I set the basket down in the main room before removing the clothes from papa and putting them aside. Then I grab papa under his arms and pull him to me. I manage to pull him in. "I guess I'm a bit wide for this entrance.", he says. I giggle briefly before whispering, "Wait here for me." I walk down one of the paths, deeper into our hiding place. At some point I'm at our sleeping place, where my little brother is hiding under a blanket.

"Brother there isn't a monster out there.", I giggle. "You know I'm always scared when I hear someone at the entrance.", he reminds me. "I've found papa! He's standing by the entrance right now.", I inform him enthusiastically. "Papa has disappeared, hasn't he?", he asks. I repeat: "He is here and you can finally get to know him." Then I take the blanket away from him and pull him with me. He says: "Sister, I'm scared." "Don't be afraid he won't hurt you.", I assure him. I pull my brother into the room where papa is sitting. He looks over at us before trying to get my brother, who is still very

scared, to come to him: "Son come to your papa."

Papa spreads his arms for a hug. My little brother looks around the room. I walk closer to papa. "Brother, don't be afraid.", I repeat. Slowly Libertasland comes closer to me and asks confused: "Where is he?" "Right here!", I tell him while pointing to where papa is. My brother walks up to him and then through him which makes papa disappear. Where did he go? "Sister he is not here. We are alone.", my Libertasland. I object: "No! He was here! Right here!" I look at the disguise, but there's only mine. "You're dreaming again.", he says. "I was so sure he was here.", I repeat, looking down at the disguise.

Chapter 3: A new face

My brother takes my arm and takes me to the part of our hiding place where all the blankets and books are. "You're finally going to sleep now.", my brother says. "But then I'll be plagued by nightmares again!", I say. He commands me: "Sleep now! You keep telling me to sleep and you stay awake for days until you have dreams or pass out. Just sleep!" "I have to take care of you!", I speak again. "If you lie down and don't sleep until I get back, you can stay awake, but you must try to sleep.", he says. "Good!", comes from me before lying down and mumbling into the slightly itchy blanket.

I intend to stay awake, but even when I'm lying down, I'm overwhelmed by tiredness. I'm shaken awake. "Sister there is someone out there!", my brother whispers in panic. When I open my eyes I see that everything is brighter than before. Maybe I fell asleep after all? I slowly stand up and ask my brother: "What about our food?" "I already hid it, took the apple.", he informs me. I go towards the exit. I hear the panting of whoever is in our hiding place. I walk closer to the one and yell: "Get out!" She flinches violently before getting up from her sitting position.

"Please allow me to sleep here for one night.", the woman begs. "Why should I?! You're only here to steal from me.", I assume. Why else would she be here? She says: "I didn't even know anyone was here. I just need somewhere to stay for the night and then I'll be gone." "For that I need to know some information so that I can allow you to stay here for one night.", I demand her. The woman replies: "You can get any information you want from me." "Why do you want to stay here and not at an inn?", I ask first. "I've been hunted all over Europe for three years.", she replies.

I ask: "What's your name?" "Estonia... and I know that because of the 'ia' at the end of my name, it sounds like I have a country. But I've never had one and I'm completely against Britain.", replies the

woman. I ask her last: "The destroyed house nearby belonged to who??" "No idea! How should I know?", she replies. I allow her: "Well you can stay for one night, but when the sun comes up I want you gone." "Thank you very much!", Estonia thanks happily. I mean: "You're welcome! By the way, why have you been hunted through Europe for three years?" "Someone whose ass I rescued from my father almost ten years ago helped me escape.

Because we were treated horribly and absolutely inhumanely. I didn't quite understand what they did to him, but he also seemed to have been treated as terribly as any of us prisoners.", says Estonia. The name is starting to sound familiar to me. I know her name from somewhere. "What are you actually doing here and not with your family or some relative and living in a house?", the woman asks me. I answer: "The destroyed house nearby was the house where I lived with my family. But they all disappeared and I was all alone, so I hid here."

"That's not nice to hear. What's your name?", she asks me. "I don't want to say it.", I reply. She says: "Okay." I then sneak back to where my little brother is hiding. I grab a match and light a candle with it before I grab Mom's book and see if I can find someone called "Estonia". Libertasland asks me: "What's going on?" "She's staying for the night and she doesn't seem to be a threat.", I answer. "I'm still scared.", my brother says. I tell him: "I can understand that." I skim through the first chapters and eventually find the part about Estonia.

She eventually came and helped save mom from dad who was drunk. Are they really the same? Wait a minute! If it is one and the same Estonia and mama helped her three years ago, then mama is alive! "Little brother! I might have proof that mama is alive!", I say enthusiastically. He just looks at me confused. I grab mama's book and the candle and go to the room at the entrance. I put the candle in the middle of the room. Estonia puts an arm in front of her face to block the light from showing her face. "You said you saved someone from someone.

Is the one you saved a Countryhuman called Third Reich and the one you saved from Soviet Union?", I ask her. She takes her hand off her face so I can lightly see her flag. She looks at me in shock

and whispers: "H-How do you know that?" I hand her the book. "My mama wrote it in the book.", I tell her. She takes it and I open a page for her before I approach the candle. When she's finished, I open another page for her, where mama writes about how angry he was with dad for getting him pregnant. Estonia seems to be getting more and more shocked by the story.

Then I flip to the passage in the book where he writes about me as a baby. I spread my wings a little while she reads it. Then she looks at me and asks: "Who is your mother?" I say: "The book is written from mama's perspective." "Are your parents Third Reich and my father Soviet Union?", she finally asks. "Yes!", I answer. "T-That... I_I... How?", she tries to say something, stuttering and confused. "I'm GEAU or Galan Eurasian Union in the long version. My brother Libertasland is hiding under the blankets and you are our half sister Estonia.", I say happily before hugging her. She sits there in shock for a moment before hugging me back.

We hug for a while before she asks: "Why do you seem so grown up to me when you're nine years old?" "I don't know, I grow faster than normal people or Countryhumans and my brother is the same. He's four years old and looks more like eight.", I answer her, "Did mama really save you three years ago?" "Yes, he did. And if you really are his biological children, then I also understand why he was brought to the place where I was.", says my sister. "Why? What's there?", I ask worried. She says: "We hardly got anything to eat or drink.

We were forced to have children there against our will, which they take away from us. I'm trying to explain it in a kind of superficial way because what happened there is more than just inhuman and horrible." "I hope mama came out too.", I hope. "I hope all the Countryhumans and humans out there came out.", comes from her. "Humans and other Countryhumans are there too?", I ask. "Yes, until then I'm through your mother, the first one to make it out alive, but he was also very close to escape.", Estonia answers me.

I can hear my stomach growling because I haven't eaten in days. "You sound pretty hungry.", she says. I ask her: "Do you want to eat too?" "I'd love to!", replies my half sister. I immediately start walking through the tunnels until I get to our food camp. I get the soup and two wooden spoons that I found years ago. I come back

with everything and put it down. "I'll get my brother.", I inform her before I go to my little brother. "Libertas get up and come with me, there's soup.", I tell him while helping him up. He and I go to Estonia, but when he sees her he hides behind me.

"Little brother, may I introduce one of your half sisters? This is Estonia.", I inform him. He's too scared. I sit down to Estonia. "You must be very shy.", Estonia says to Libertasland. "Yeah, he's always scared of everyone but me.", I told her. She says: "In such a dangerous world, I can understand that very well." I open the container with the tomato soup inside and give it a spoon. "Guten Appetit! (Bon appétit!)", we wish each other. I give my little brother the second spoonful of soup and give him over two thirds of the spoonfuls of soup because he's younger than me and I don't want his hunger torment him as much as it does me.

Then we take Estonia to our sleeping place. I have to watch over them again, so they go to sleep and I try to stay awake as best I can, but eventually I fall over from tiredness and fall asleep.

I hear someone knocking on the door of our house. I look down from the stairs, but papa and all my siblings go to the door and open it. My siblings run but they disappear into the walls while papa gets grabbed by the multi tentacled black monster at the door and is pulled towards the monster. I run to mama and papa's room. Libertasland crawls towards me and holds me by my legs while mama tries to run to us but the ground opens up beneath him and he falls into the seemingly infinite black hole which doubles on it so there are two that one looks broken but bigger than the other one.

"Please, sister, help me!", calls Libertasland, who appears to be being pulled into the not so big hole. I hold onto the door frame and yell: "Hold on tight!" Then I see the monster in the hallway that Papa has drawn into himself coming toward me. If I let go I could save myself from the monster, but I will lose my brother for that, but I won't do that. The monster jumps at me with its red glowing eyes.

I wake up sweating in my own clothes on the hard stone floor. I know from the darkness that it's still night. But I feel someone moving next to me. I see my little brother lying on a blanket as he

snuggles up to me. I lie down in a better position and snuggle up to my little brother before grabbing my jacket and lay over both of us so he can't get too cold. Maybe, now we know where mama was three years ago. Maybe we can free him that way and then try to find the rest of the family together.

Chapter 4: The monster

I'm sitting again at the entrance of our hiding place and have mama's book in my hands. I don't want to sleep anymore or I'll have another nightmare. Why did everything just have to change? was it my fault? Shouldn't I have flew away? What if I had never been there? What would have happened if I had never existed? Would my family be better off then? Am I to blame for my family disappearing and the whole world becoming like this? No one can answer these questions for me and I don't think my questions will ever be answered. I've ruined the life of everyone on the entire planet.

Why did I do this? What should I have done differently? How can I make things right again? I want to make sure my whole family is together again and I want to make the innocent people feel better. I want to see mama and papa again. I want to see Russia, Germany, GDR, Belarus, Ukraine, Latvia and FRG again. I want to see my other half brothers and sisters again. I want to go home and I want everyone to be happy and well. If only there was one answer. I lie down slowly. I can't sleep! I can't fall asleep!

I see the house our old house! I am back at home! I immediately run into our house and call: "Mama, papa, where are you?" I hear nothing and shoot the front door. I see the wooden stairs up. The living room is empty. Is the house empty? When I look out the window, I can't see anyone either. I can't find anyone in the kitchen either. "PAPA!!! MAMA!!!", I call out. Still nothing. I go to the stairs and go the steps up. I hear dad screaming in pain. I immediately run after his screams, which stop after a crack. When I get to the room, I ask scared: "P-Papa?"

I push the door further open and see my papa, FRG, GDR, Ukraine and Latvia lying on the floor. They had large wounds from which blood flowed in large amounts. I notice that papa has different eyes

than usual because his eyes here are red, but he's still my papa. I see a pitch black being in front of the corpses. This being was more than pitch black, it has such a shade of black that I can't tell what its body shape is. This black body looks like it is made of black fire. Then I see something that looks slightly like his face from the layout. It has sky blue eyes and red flames emanate from them.

White flames emanate from the corners of the monster's mouth and I can see a much lighter shade of black between those assumed corners of the mouth. Are those his lips? The monster's lips were covered with blood and this blood dripped to the ground. This monster has gigantic and has long claws, from which red flames, which then turned white and lighter black emanate. There is blood on these too. The creature turns even more toward me and I see the red bone like structures that remind of an arm but look more like wings in terms of size and area. Between the bone like ones are white flames that fill that space between the fingers or whatever that is, making it look even more like a wing.

The monster has two sky blue horns, these have several plates that go backwards and point forward with their tips. The creature is also three times my height. It's terrifying and just the fact that it killed my family is a sign that it's intent on doing the same to me. As it slowly comes closer to me, I press myself against the wall. Wait, where's that wall coming from? I look around. Now I'm in a dark cell with this monster. It's getting closer to me. I run to a corner and tremble in fear. It makes some sound so high it makes my ears hurt. I cover my ears with my hands so its tone doesn't hurt me.

I don't hear a sound from it anymore. Has it stopped? The creature comes closer to me carefully, I look into its eyes and even more fear and panic grows in me. If I could run away, from the monster, I would run away and fly away as fast as I can. The monster stops and turns its head slightly to the side. What is it up to? What does it want to do to me? Only now do I realize that the blood is gone. When did it go away? What is this monster planning? Is it contemplating how to kill me or torment me first and then kill me or just kill me with one hit? It extends its claws towards me, but holds what is after the claws, its paw pad, towards me. I press myself against the wall even more.

I hope it doesn't reach me. It lays down on the ground and looks at me from below. Why does it do that? What's happening? I see the creature's big eyes. His eyes don't really show any danger. It's probably just trying to make me believe it wouldn't hurt me before attacking me! But it doesn't make any sense either. Another of these creatures leaps towards it. It pushes it to the ground so that it whimpers or at least makes similar noises. The other one is more reddish in color and also has horns and wings, it also, unlike the one on the ground, has strange colored flames that appear out of nowhere around it.

The redder hits the other, after stepping off it and against the wall, with just one swipe. Then the redder one turns to me. It looks at me full of malicious joy. It stares at me and I'm like hypnotized. Its grin gets wider with every step. But the other monster jumps on it that I regain control of my body and run away. I look back at it and just then I am hit by one of the creatures, which flies through the air and hits my head, causing me to fall. I see the monster lying on the ground behind me. It looks weak.

It doesn't look good and it looks to me. The monster gives me a look that looks more like some sort of apology or begging for forgiveness. Then it leaps at me and digs its teeth into my arm. Oddly enough, it doesn't hurt, I get warm and the bite tingles. What's happening? Now I can also see that the bright black of what I previously thought was his lips are its teeth. It's not long before he takes his teeth out of my arm and licks the blood from the bite mark. I notice that his horns are much larger than before. What did it do?

The other monster jumps at me and I hold out my injured arm. A deep cut goes through my forearm, from my hand to my elbow. It feels like I'm being burned at this place and only burned with cold. The creature opens its mouth wide and I know it's about to eat my head or my face.

Suddenly everything gets cold again. My pain is not gone. I look around, I find myself in the hiding place of me and my little brother. The dawn shines lightly into the hiding place. I sit up. What was the nightmare from just now? I look at my arm. A big wound is on my forearm. I have to take care of this wound. This

nightmare was beyond strange. At least I can now go through a few days without sleeping again. How did i hurt myself? That was a dream, so where did this wound come from? If this wound is there, then the bite wound should also be there.

I examine my arm for the bite mark, but I don't see it. Very very strange. I go to one of the parts of the cave where our items from our house are. There I get bandages and wrap my arm and parts of my hand. Then I want to see my sleeping brother. He's still sleeping peacefully. My half sister seems to be sound asleep too. I'll go to the river and get them fresh water. I'll get a teapot and take it with me. I slowly crawl out of our hiding place and stroll through the forest. The reddish light of the rising sun still shines over everything.

I see the river in front of me. A dragonfly flies around me before settling on a leaf of reed. Dragonflies are so beautiful! Their flight style is special and they always shimmer in a nice blue or green color. I stare at the shimmering water. Green plants grow in the water and look beautiful. I even saw a fish here a year ago, but it was afraid of me. I take a quick look around before removing the lid from the teapot and dipping the pot into the water, watching out for aquatic life. When I have enough, I make my way back.

I hear the birds in the trees, I still wonder to this day what the chirping of the birds is all about, is that their way of talking or are they singing? I suddenly hear voices, whereupon I immediately stand quietly behind a tree. I look ahead and scan the area, but I can't see anything, so there are people behind the tree. I turn around cautiously before peeking out from behind the tree. There is a group of Britain's men. Unfortunately I can't hear them from here, they're too far away for me. As I look up the tree, I see branches that help me get up.

In a quiet, yet quick manner, I climb up. Of course I don't climb all the way up, I only climb high enough to get to the next tree. Two trees are enough for me to be able to overhear them. "Always me, why always me? Why does Britain send me people like you?! You're too incapable to watch a Countryhumans kid with wings for half an hour and now you've lost sight of Estonia too! You're an absolute incompetent bunch of dumb people! You guys are supposed to be Countryhuman hunters?! Let me guess you're just beginners because

I've never seen behavior like that from the other hunters!

Demmelmaier, give me the files on the sightings in this area!... A red Countryhuman is said to be staying here after not so recent sightings. Do you understand?", I hear from one of the strange men. I hear from six people: "Yes, Mr. ..." "Are you serious, is my name still too hard for you to remember?!", he scolded. I hear an annoyed sigh before the man says: "Just call me Mr. Union if that's easier for you." "Mr. Union sounds more like a Countryhuman.", comes from someone. If that's his plan, then it's a pretty good trick, but he just shouldn't talk because he sounds completely different from papa.

"Exactly because of that! Any Countryhuman would think I could help them since I could be one of them too and so we could make things easier for ourselves, but that's the only place you call me that when we're back in the village or town you just say Gugenberger.", says the still bad tempered man, "Anyway, the three of you will keep an eye on the village for three hours and you will keep an eye on the forest, then you will come back to me and report to me!" "But Mr. Union, what if we find a Countryhuman with powers?", asks one of the people from before. The man tells him: "Countryhumans with powers haven't been around for three years. The only Countryhumans who still have their powers work for us. Any more questions?... Fine, let's go."

I hear them stomp away. I wait until I can't hear them anymore and stay on the tree a little longer to be on the safe side before I slowly climb down with the teapot handle in my mouth. No one is here. I slowly sneak back to the hiding place, on which I put a lid on to be on the safe side after I'm inside. Then I put the pot of water in a corner of the room. Then I look at Estonia and my brother. Estonia sits with its back to the wall and has a piece of paper in its hands. My little brother is still sound asleep.

Chapter 5: The buried folder

"Good morning sister.", Estonia whispers to me before she gets up. I also wish her: "Good morning to you too, big sister." Then we leave the room and sit down in the main room. "You look like you didn't sleep that well.", she says. "You're right, I had two dreams and both times I had nightmares.", I tell her, "That's exactly why I hardly sleep." She wraps one of her arms around my shoulders before asking me: "Since when do you have nightmares?" I have to think about it myself. It was the second winter we barely had food and my little brother refused his food because he saw how thin I had gotten... right?...

Was it maybe before we ran out of food the first winter because we didn't know where to get the food?... To be honest I don't remember. "I'm sorry, but I don't know how long it's been like this.", I answer her. She says: "It's okay." I just remembered that yesterday she said she was going. I ask her: "Could you please not just go and stay with us?" "Of course, because I honestly don't want to leave you two. You're part of my family and I can't get away from you, plus I have to protect you because I'm the oldest of us.", she giggles and hugs me. I hug her back.

I'm so glad she's really here, but she can forget she's protecting us, I'm the one protecting us here! "I don't advise you to go outside because there are people looking for us.", I tell her after we've let go. "Thanks for letting me know!", she thanks me before asking, "How did you hurt your arm?" "I don't know, but it's not bad." I try to calm her down. She said with concern: "Looks like a big injury to

me." "It looks big, but trust me, it's nothing.", I say. "Please let me see it!", she begs me. It's nice, but no.

"No, it's not as bad as it looks and I've taken care of it.", I don't give in. She's like: "As you wish... but don't you want me to take a tiny peek at it?" I make it clear to her: "No, thanks! It's kind of you, but I refuse." Then she remains silent. I remember her paper or whatever it was from before: "What was that paper from before?" "A photo of me and my family, we took this photo when I was thirteen.", says Estonia, taking the photo out of her pocket. In the black and white picture, papa, she, Latvia, Russia, Ukraine and Kazakhstan is in the arms of a Countryhuman wearing a hat, but the hat means I can't see her face very well.

There are four other larger teenage Countryhumans standing around, it's hard to tell who they are from the flags, but I recognize Georgia. I want to go to Mom and Dad and all my other siblings. How incredibly much I miss them! I give my half sister her photo back. After she takes it, I remember something: "I forgot something outside and I'll get it so we look more hidden." "Please be careful... or just tell me what to do and I go out and do it.", she offers me. I answer her: "No, thank you, but thank you very much for the offer!", I say before I carefully crawl outside.

I look around, fortunately nobody is here. "Sister!", I hear from my little brother, who comes out of our hiding spot. "Shhh! Please be quiet, there are hunters here.", I whisper to him, "What's going on?" I bend down to him. He says: "I want to come with you to the spot with moss. I forgot the beautiful stone there the last time." "Couldn't you come with me some other time?", I ask him so that he will be safe. "No, I want to come with you now, I will also promise to help you carry the moss.", he says. "Fine, but you stay as close to me as you can. Promise?" "I promise!", comes from him. Then we go after he covers the hiding place.

Moss is the best to hide our hiding place unfortunately we always have to get it fresh so that it looks the most real, which is very annoying. We cautiously step deeper into the forest. At some point I find a spot that has been torn open or something has been shoveled in with earth. I'm curious so I climb the tree with my little brother clinging to me. "You stay here and I'll see what's buried there.", I

whisper to him. Then I sneak down and to the spot. I push the dirt off the spot and find a folder. Why is there a folder buried here?

I take it in my hands and wipe the dirt off it with one hand. "The Execution of Third Reich and Soviet Union" read on it. Mama mentioned something about an assassination in his book. is that that? Or are execution and assassination different? I'll take it with me and have a look at it in our hideout. I dig up the hole again and climb the tree where I hid my little brother. "You take this folder.", I command him. He says: "I'll do it!" I smile at him and hand him the folder before he clings to me and I climb down the tree with him.

Then we sneak down. Nobody is to be seen. I wrap my wings around my little brother just to be safe. Shortly afterwards we are at the spot with all the moss. I carefully pack some of it and give some to my brother after he got himself a white stone with black stripes. We'll go back after that. I wrapped my wings around my little brother again. We're more than halfway there, back to our hideout. Suddenly, someone who looks very much like an teenager or young adult jumps out from behind a tree. I can't run away because I have my little brother with me, so I show my teeth and stand up my feathers while I hide my brother even more with my wings.

He aims his gun at me. If he gets too close to me, I'll attack him so my brother can get away. "Let me pass!", I hiss at him. "After you've answered a few questions for me!", he demands me. I nod to him. He asks me: "How old are you?" I lie: "I'm 17 years old." "Where's your family?", the person asks me. "Everyone disappeared four years ago.", I reply. "Who do you have in your wings?", he asks me in a friendlier voice. I demand of him: "Lower your weapon and I will answer this question for you." He aims the gun at the ground. I shouldn't be doing it, but I have a feeling he won't hurt my brother.

I lower my wings so he can see his head. "I'm taking care of my 7 year old brother.", I lie with the number again. My little brother glances at the man before he hugs me. The man in front of us looks at us wide eyed before asking me: "Who are your parents?" "Third Reich and Soviet Union.", I answer succinctly. He looks like he's thinking for a moment before saying: "Leave! Before they catch you." "Thank you!", I whisper before I walk a little faster with my little brother back to our hiding place. I'm amazed he let us

through. My little brother crawls into the hiding place with the folder.

I also crawl in and reach out, where I feel I spread the moss in a way that our hiding spot won't be discovered. "What's that?", our half sister asks my brother, who has the folder in his hands. I reply: "The folder was messily buried and I took it with me, especially because it's about mama and papa." My little brother gives me the folder back before I take it to the food hiding place and get an apple for it, which I split in two and give to them. "Don't you want to eat something too?", Estonia asks me. "I'm not used to eating much, so I'll have a few bites in the evening.", I explained to her before heading to the compartment with the blankets.

I lean against the rocky wall. It's not a wall, but I don't know how else to describe it. Then I open the folder. I look at the pages. Some sentences and paragraphs have been redacted. There are some pictures inside. I'm not sure where to start, so I'll just start reading something.

I'll summarize what I read here. Mama sat down with someone called Martin. Martin is afraid of what mama will do to him. Mama tells a little about the assassination. Martin is getting more and more nervous, but Mama then talks about everything Martin has. Martin gets extremely nervous when mama gets up, but he tells him to go home to his family and that he will lose his job, but gives him a piece of paper with jobs before telling him that he doesn't want to see Martin try again to carry out an order that involves the life of a living being, whether human, whether Countryhuman, whether animal or plant.

Mama is really impressive and strange. Shouldn't someone who tried to kill you be punished somehow? Did that Martin try to kill him again, or did he listen to mama? I turned the pages again.

"Third Reich was supposed to be killed on the 8th of this month. You had three pistols with each six shots and a grenade. But you weren't successful with either. If he finds out that he is half Niranian, we have no more chance of killing him. We'll either kill him now or never. Third Reich will pay to make people strong and rebellious and to thwart our plans. As long as I live, I will make

sure that the Niranians have this planet and the humans for themselves and this mixed breed will not overthrow me from my throne. If you don't kill him, I can make sure you never see your wife's and children ever again.", I whisper the letter.

What is this letter? I hope the person to whom this letter was written is doing well. Does the term "mixed breed" mean mama? He's half Niranian. Speaking of which, mama is half Niranian, what if he's one of the Niranians from the dreams I have? Unfortunately I don't remember what Mama looks like as a Niranian because he didn't transform often except when he lost his nerves and he seemed to have it under control when he flew home with me and my little brother. Can I turn into a Niranian? What did the one Niranian actually do to me in my dream?

The bite didn't really hurt, but his horns got longer. Has he taken my life energy? Shouldn't that make me feel worse? How did I actually get the other wound? You can't hurt someone through a nightmare, right? I have a lot of questions again. I turn the pages again and see a picture of some kind of sketch. A blue circle, three red arrows, with three red circles at one end of the arrows and the arrows point to the blue circle, with black outlines here and there, behind the blue circle a yellow circle. Underneath it says:

Blue circle = position of Third Reich

Yellow circle = position where the grenade is thrown

Red circles = Shooters

Red arrows = firing paths

There were also shooters in the assassination? I never read about there being shooters, what did the shooters do? Mama only had wounds from the grenade or did I misunderstand something in the book?

I quietly read the note attached to the sketch with a clip: "Nachdem Drittes Reich mit seiner Rede fertig war und von der Bühne gegangen ist, hat Bohrmann uns das Zeichen gegeben um die Granate zu werfen und zu schießen. Ich habe die Granate mit einem

perfekten Wurf in die richtige Position gebracht. Amerika ist plötzlich aufgetaucht und wurde von Drittes Reich entdeckt. Was hat er hier gemacht? Einer meiner beiden Kollegen hat mit einer Kugel Drittes Reichs Nacken getroffen, der andere hat verfehlt durch die verfrühte Explosion und hat jemanden hinter unserem Ziel stehenden in die Schulter getroffen. Ich habe ihn in den Brustkorb getroffen. Eigentlich sollte Bohrmann den letzten Schuss abgeben, weil Drittes Reich noch nicht tot ist, doch es ist Sowjet Union aus dem Nichts aufgetaucht und hat ihn mit einem Schlag bewusstlos geschlagen. Sowjet Union sollte doch eigentlich in Moskau sein und dort umgebracht werden. Was hat er hier zu suchen?

12/8/41

Niemand hat uns mitgeteilt, dass Drittes Reich noch am Leben ist. Ich hatte noch genügend Kugeln. Warum hat man den anderen Versuch ihn umzubringen aufgehoben? Es gab noch nie Probleme bei Hinrichtungen, also wieso in diesem Fall? Drittes Reich ist ein Countryhuman, also sollte es doch kein Problem sein, ihm den Garaus zu machen.

12/10/41

Sowjet Union kommt kaum mehr nach Moskau und Drittes Reich kaum mehr nach Berlin. Wissen sie, dass sie umgebracht werden sollen oder geht hier etwas anderes vor? Alles was wir bekommen sind Anweisungen, doch wir hören jedes Mal kurz bevor wir uns bereit machen, dass diese Anweisungen wieder abgesagt werden, weil keines der beiden Ziele zu den Zeitpunkten am entsprechenden Platz ankommen. Ich will klare Anweisungen, die wir auch ausführen können.

1/30/42

(After Third Reich had finished his speech and left the stage, Bohrmann gave us the signal to throw the grenade and shoot. I put the grenade in the right position with a perfect throw. America suddenly appeared and was discovered by Third Reich. What was he doing here? One of my two colleagues hit the neck of Third Reich with a bullet, the other missed by the premature one

Explosion and hit someone behind our target in the shoulder I hit him in the chest Bohrmann was supposed to fire the last shot because Third Reich isn't dead yet, but Soviet Union came out of nowhere and knocked him unconscious with just one hit. Soviet Union was supposed to be in Moscow and killed there. What was he doing here?

12/8/41

Nobody told us that Third Reich is still alive. I still had enough bullets. Why was the other attempt to kill him canceled? There has never been a problem with executions, so why in this case? Third Reich is a Countryhuman, so killing him shouldn't be a problem after all.

12/10/41

Soviet Union hardly ever comes to Moscow and Third Reich hardly ever comes to Berlin. Do they know they're going to be killed, or is something else going on here? All we get are instructions, but each time, just before we get ready, we hear that these instructions are canceled again because neither of the two targets arrive at the appropriate time at the appropriate time. I want clear instructions that we can also carry out.

1/30/42)"

That's really weird that papa showed up there for that assassination or whatever it is. I'm still reading the paper at the end of the folder: "The execution will no longer be carried out as of now, since Third German Reich has taken on a form with which we can't take his life. After the decisions from above, there is a new plan for the Great Reset. We will use the uninformed Countryhumans to our advantage and especially Third German Reich and his offspring who was born on 2/4/1942. Since the discovered form of Third German Reich, all the offsprings of him will now possess this form and always pass it on. His other three offsprings also have this form, but not as pronounced as it could be useful for us."

"Little sister?", I hear from my half sister. I turn to her and put the folder away before asking: "Yes?" "How about we spend some time

together?", asks Estonia. I say: "I need some more time." She nods and disappears again. I put the folder aside before looking at it again and then decide to spend time with my sister.

Chapter 6: Human and Countryhuman

A week goes by without anything, no hint, nothing and I'm on my way into town with the basket. I am in one of the back wagons of the train. It's a train with a radio, but once again there's nothing on the radio except lies to scare you. Only banned radio frequencies still have music, because lies are more important than music. I prefer music though. They constantly try to scare that there are certain groups of people who are supposed to be dangerous. This time it is demonstrating Germans who are so dangerous. It amazes me that people still go to the demonstrations at all.

The people who go to the demonstrations are not treated well and are even beaten to death from what I've heard. The train stops and I get off. Not many people here. It's usually full of people here on Mondays. I don't get on the tram this time and walk because the way is not far and I hear roaring that draws my attention. I need to investigate what's going on there. I walk in the direction of the roar. As I look around a house, I see many people gathered with signs. It must be hundreds or maybe even thousands of people.

Many with signs against the rule of Britain and the Niranic Globalist Union and for the Countryhumans to be released. That's how people in a city stand up for us. The Niranic Globalist Union is what Britain has made of every country. There's even a new Countryhuman called NGU or Niranic Globalist Union, but that has the same character as Britain, so maybe they're related. The demonstrators are also shouting something in rhythm, but I don't understand it because too many people are singing at the same time. I'm sure people will come soon to punish them. I already feel sorry for you.

"Hello!", someone calls me and comes to me, I look up a bit to see his face. That's the boy from the woods who aimed a gun at me! Can I trust him? He stops in front of me before asking: "Aren't you the one who was out in the woods with her little brother a week

ago?" Am I telling the truth? For now, I'm trying to lie: "N-No, I'm definitely not!" He takes my arm and pulls me into an alley. "What was that supposed to be?!", I scold him. He puts my hat of my face so he can see my face and exclaims: "Ich wusste es! Du bist der Countryhuman, dem ich begegnet bin! (I knew it! You're the Countryhuman I met!)" "Ja, trotzdem verstehe ich nicht, wieso du mich gehen gelassen hast und du dich so über mich freust. (Yeah, but I still don't understand why you let me go and why you're so happy about seeing me.)", comes from me.

He replies: "Ich habe euch gehen gelassen, weil ich Mitleid mit dir und deinem Bruder hatte, außerdem bin ich nur Countryhumansjäger wegen meinem Vater geworden, ich will weder dir, noch irgendeinem anderen schaden, ich brauche nur Geld, weil es meiner Familie nicht gut geht, wegen der Vergangenheit meines Vaters. (I let you go because I felt sorry for you and your brother, besides, I only became a Countryhumans hunter because of my father, I don't want to harm you or anyone else, I just need money because my family doesn't have it going well because of my father's past.)" I look a little more into his face now and see his sea blue eyes and his wild and relatively short blond hair.

With his smile he looks like a really nice guy. "Ich höre gerne Geschichten über euch Countryhumans, besonders über deine Eltern habe ich viel gehört. Sie sind fantastisch! (I love hearing stories about you Countryhumans, I've heard a lot about your parents in particular. They're amazing!)", he says, "Ich habe viele Fragen, aber ich sehe gerade nur eine ein wenig wichtiger. Wie heißt du? (I have many questions, but I only see one that is particularly important right now. What's your name?)" "Galanisch Eurasische Union oder auch kurz GEAU. (Galanic Eurasian Union, or GEAU for short.)", I answer him.

"Schön dich kennen zu lernen GEAU, mein Name ist Andreas. (Nice to meet you GEAU, my name is Andreas.)", he introduces himself to me, "Ich wollte eigentlich zu der Demonstration gehen, aber dann habe ich dich erkannt und wollte sehen, wie es dir geht. (I actually wanted to go to the demonstration, but then I recognized you and wanted to see how you're doing.)" "Mir geht es ganz gut, ich bin

hier um Lebensmittel zu besorgen. (I'm fine, I'm here to get groceries.)", I inform him. "Woher habt ihr das Geld? (Where did you get the money from?)", he asks.

I answer him: "Wir haben kein Geld, sie gibt uns einfach das Essen kostenlos. (We have no money, she just gives us the food for free.)" "Das ist echt lieb von ihr! (That's really nice of her!)", says Andreas, "Ich werde jetzt zu der Demonstration gehen. Können wir uns in zwei Stunden im Wald treffen, an dem Bach? (I'll go to the demonstration now. Can we meet in the forest in two hours, by the stream?)" "Ja, gerne! (Yes, please!)", I answer him. "Bis dann! (See you then!)", comes from him and then he pulls my hat and scarf towards me in such a way that you can't see my face so well anymore. I call out to him: "See you later!"

Then he runs out of the alley and I follow him slowly. I walk down the street while he runs to the demonstration. I hope he will be fine. Shortly afterwards I hear the sirens of the cars and then shots. I walk in the opposite direction from my path to make sure Andreas is okay. Just before I arrive, I see Andreas running away and two police officers are behind him. It doesn't take long before I make a decision and run into an alley where I take off most of my disguise and make sure I can fly. I storm out of the alley, rise into the air and fly over the heads of the police officers before I grab Andreas and lift him up. When he sees it's me, he calms down a bit, but holds onto my arms tightly. I fly higher and land with him on one of the taller houses.

He breathes heavily and clutches at me. Is he afraid of heights or is that from the chase from just now? "W-why did you save me?", he asks me. I can clearly hear his restlessness. "You let my brother and me go a week ago and I believe that you have a good heart and your going to the protest proves it to me even more.", I reply. He's already calmed down enough to let go of me. Andreas says: "Nevertheless, you have just put yourself in danger because there is a CHHS base here in the city." I ask him confused: "What is the CHHS?" "The Countryhumans hunting society.", he replies to me.

"Thank you!", I thank him for the answer. "You have to get out of here as fast as you can!", he says. "And how am I supposed to do that without my disguise and the food?", I answer him. "You take

me to the next building and you will tell me where I have to go before you fly to safety, but definitely not to your little brother. Everything has to be safe for you first.", he explains his plan to me. "In the alley between the third and fourth houses, next to the road that leads to the demonstration, is the basket and clothes. The shop with the woman who gives us food is one street to the left of the main street and one street to the left in the first alley.

It's a herb shop and the one you're looking for is called Rosi. We'll meet in the forest where we first met and there we'll meet by the river.", I'll let him know the locations. He nods and I hold him again before flapping my wings and we lift off the ground before I set him down on the next building and continue flying. I haven't flown in months. It feels wonderful to fly again. The air against my wings and my head and the flapping of my clothes and my feathers in the wind makes me feel even more free.

Nobody can reach me up here and the view here would be fantastic if I didn't fly so high that my eyes would see everything blurred again. I glide down slowly so I can see better where I'm landing. I see the river and glide along it until I reach the bank I already know. I land carefully on the stones. Now I just have to wait for Andreas. I know it will take a while but I have no problems with it. I'll watch this river for as long as it takes, maybe I'll see something unusual. I wait here for a long time and I keep hearing footsteps on the forest floor or am I just being paranoid again?

I often think I'm very close to becoming paranoid. Gradually more time passes that it gets boring even for me and I get up to walk along the river. It seems I've gotten too paranoid again, this kind of thing can happen again and again. My thoughts turn to Andreas again. Why is he so different from these other hunters? He seems like a nice guy, but of course I'm not sure. I think he's quite nice so far and I'd love to get to know him better, but I'm not entirely sure either because he's human and I'm a Countryhuman.

What if he tricked me? After all, Countryhumans today are seen differently than they used to be and we also used to have to be afraid. Who actually came up with the idea of Countryhumans leading people? Also, America, how can he have a so called democracy when there's only one Countryhuman anyway? Isn't it

actually unfair when people don't really have pure freedom of choice about what happens to them, their fellow humans and their country? What if no one was in charge? I think that would be much better than the other systems. Not even Mama's and Papa's systems are good systems.

From what I've also noticed, Mama changed the system in his country a little more to Grandpa's country, included freedom of expression a little more and made sure that taking to the streets to spread opinions didn't escalate as much anymore. Papa has hardly done anything, except that everything in his country is more relaxed with small things. Of course Britain changed everything and when one person spreads his opinion too much there is trouble. Where is Andreas now? He should be here any minute or am I missing the time? How much time has actually passed? Should I worry about him?

I don't want anything to happen to him and I don't just mean that because he has my disguise, basket and directions to Rosi, plus he knows my position. I hope he's not faking it, because I might have too much faith in him already. I walk in the other direction and hear another rustling. This was clearly not a normal rustling! I have to go! I should, but stay calm for now. Maybe just flying away won't help me. I'll pretend I don't think it was anything, then I'll jump over the water and climb a tree.

After all, I can still be wrong and it really was just a strange rustling sound, which to be honest often happens to me, but to be sure. After looking around and not seeing anything that's out of the ordinary, I'm going back up the river a bit. After I've walked about ten steps, I start running and from there I hear more noises that can't really be random. I spread my wings a bit to stay in the air longer before jumping over the water, but as I glide over the water, a net appears in front of me. It surrounds me and because it flies against me and I have neither balance nor a landing, I fall into the water and there against the stones.

My head hits a rock. There is a burning pain where I hit the rock. Do I have a injury? I'm lucky the water isn't deep, although the wound is burning horribly under my bandage because the injury isn't healing well and is still extremely sensitive. The wound has

gotten even a little worse over the past week. The rope presses against my face so I can't really move my head. If I got out of the net I wouldn't be able to fly away now because my wings are soaked. I don't have waterproof feathers, especially with so much water.

I try to support myself and lift myself out of the water. I open my eyes and see some men in the same uniform. "We got him!", shouts one of those who carry me. "What's the flag?", asks another. The one from before calls out: "Red, with a white circle in the upper right and a golden swastika on it!" "What's the condition of the Countryhuman?", asked the other man. "Has a relatively minor head wound and is very soaked. He has a large purulent wound running from his wrist to his elbow. Otherwise there are no injuries except for a few bruises. He's quite emaciated and seems a little dazed from the impact, but he's awake.", reported one.

"Then make sure that the Countryhuman can neither defend nor attack and we take him with us.", I hear. I try to look around a bit, but I don't see more than trees and people, but then I see Andreas with the basket and the basket has a cloth on it. I need to think clearly again! I have to tell him where my brother and sister are! "Lasst mich in Ruhe, ich habe euch nie etwas getan! (Leave me alone, I never did anything to you!)", I yell, "Was zur Höhle macht ihr mit mir!? Ich muss nach Hause! (What the cave are you doing to me!? I have to go home!)", I call cave and home especially loud so that Andreas might know where to go. My hands, legs and wings are shackled and I also have a muzzle. The men put me in a car before they drive off and the bumping is so bad that the floor and the two walls bang against my head. I'm blacking out.

Chapter 7: Reunited

I'm slowly becoming aware of the freezing cold around me. I freeze and curl up on the floor. Why is it so cold here? I should try to sleep again, maybe when I wake up everything will be warmer. Unfortunately, I feel that I'm still soaking wet. I didn't get a blanket or even a towel. The injury on my right arm burns so badly it feels like someone is grabbing my wound. Suddenly I feel someone rub my side with a warm hand. The hand feels really warm compared to my skin. "Andreas, what are you doing here?! Shouldn't you be home by now?", someone asks.

I wince at the loud voice. Andreas answers: "She hasn't woken up yet and is freezing cold, I'll take care of her because if she dies to us we'll have trouble with NGU because this Countryhuman is the daughter of Third Reich and Soviet Union which makes her the most precious Countryhuman of them all." "Yes, yes, you're only doing it because of your father.", the man says. Andreas complains: "Do I have to throw a few dozen books at you to make you see I'm right?" "All right! How is she doing?", the man asks him. To which he replies: "Not a bit better! Finally bring Joseph over here! I want to talk to him about her condition."

"I'll get him, but don't be surprised if he's pissed off because he was woken up in the middle of the night.", says the man. Andreas says: "I'll take the risk." Then the man leaves. "Ich weiß, dass du wach wirst. Ich habe deinen Bruder und deiner Schwester ihr Essen gebracht und habe sie beruhigt. Jetzt versuche ich dir zu helfen. (I know you're awaken. I brought your brother and sister their food and calmed them down. Now I'm trying to help you.)", comes from him. "Da-Danke! (Tha-thank you!)", I choke out and smile slightly. He chuckles in relief before he runs both hands over my side, warming me up a bit. He says: "Ich würde dich gerne besser aufwärmen, aber man hat es mir verboten, deswegen habe ich jemanden gerufen, der dir besser helfen kann. (I would like to warm you up better, but I was forbidden to do so, so I called someone who can help you better.)"

I nod to that and pull myself together a little more, but I feel even more how cold I am and that I warmed the floor a little. I open my eyes a little and see a dark room with only a small window that allows me to look into another room where light shines in. I see my arm with the long cut and puff at the sight. "Wie hast du dich so verletzt? (How did you hurt yourself like that?)", Andreas asks me confused. I keep staring at the poorly healing wound as I reply: "Ich hatte vor einer Woche einen Albtraum, wo mich ein schwarzes Monster angegriffen hat und mir den Arm aufgeschnitten hat und als ich aufgewacht bin hatte ich ein und dieselbe Verletzung. (I had a nightmare a week ago where a black monster attacked me and cut my arm open and when I woke up I had the same injury.)"

"Echt merkwürdig. (Really strange.)", he thinks. "Mich hat es auch überrascht, als ich diese Wunde dann gesehen habe. (I was also surprised when I saw this wound.)", I say. We are quiet for a short time until Andreas takes his hands from me and very carefully puts something warm over me. "Ich ignoriere die Regeln und sorge dafür, dass es dir zu mindestens wärmer ist, weil du durch das Wasser schon genug unterkühlt bist. (I'll ignore the rules and make sure you're at least warmer because you're already hypothermic enough from the water.)", he says. Now I feel the wet cold, even more clearly than before, due to the warmth of the blanket he puts over me. It won't do anything about the cold inside me, but I do feel a little better and I like him taking care of me. Is this something that friends do?

Back then, as a Countryhuman, I had almost no contact with other Countryhumans or people and never in a way that made a friendship, so how do you actually make a friendship? What conditions do you have to meet? "Ab wann ist man mit jemanden befreundet? (When do you become friends with someone?)", I ask him. Surely Andreas knows an answer, as nice as he is. He ponders for a moment before replying: "Freunde helfen einander und muntern einander auf. Sie verbringen Zeit miteinander, um einander kennen zu lehren und neues auszuprobieren. Freunde hören einander zu und unterstützen einander. Ich habe einige Freunde und habe Glück, dass wir uns fantastisch verstehen. Warum fragst du mich, ab wann man mit jemanden befreundet ist?

(Friends help each other and cheer each other up. They spend time together getting to know one another and trying new things. Friends listen to one another and support each other. I have some friends and I'm lucky that we get along fantastically. Why are you asking me when you're friends with someone?)" I answer him: "Ich bin ein Countryhuman und durfte bei meinen Eltern keine Menschen kennenlernen, weil es nicht sicher für mich währe, außerdem gibt es kaum andere Countryhumanskinder. Meine Geschwister waren für mich wie meine Freunde und meine Eltern haben auch ihr bestes gegeben, um auch wie Freunde zu sein, aber Papa war immer faul, war mit Papierkram beschäftigt oder hat sich zum großen Teil um Mama gekümmert. Während Mama sehr erschöpf war und er ständig Pausen machen musste und sehr häufig umgeben war von meinem Vater.

Ich habe Mama und Papa echt lieb, aber das was mich damals so sehr gestört hat war, dass sie ständig so viel Zeit miteinander verbracht haben und wenn sie sich um jemanden gekümmert haben, dann um mich. Meine Geschwister waren deswegen auch ein kleines bisschen Eifersüchtig oder das glaube ich zumindest... Entschuldigung fürs abschweifen, aber ich habe normalerweise einen kleinen Bruder vor mir, der niemanden außer mir und Estland von unserer Familie kennt. (I'm a Countryhuman and my parents weren't allowed to know people because it wouldn't be safe for us and besides, there aren't many other Countryhumans kids.

My siblings were like my friends to me and my parents tried their best to be like friends too, but Papa was always lazy, busy with paperwork, or mostly taking care of Mama. While mama was very exhausted and he had to take constant breaks and was surrounded by my father very often. I really love Mama and Papa, but what bothered me so much back then was that they spent so much time together and if they cared about anyone, it was me. My siblings were a little bit jealous about that too, or so I think... Sorry for the digression, but I usually have a little brother in front of me who doesn't know anyone from our family except me and Estonia."

I'm only now realizing that I'm just talking, if things went on like this I'd tell him how annoying Libertasland is sometimes, but I'm sure that my little brother just can't put himself in my position yet.

I'm kind of thinking about what would happen when my little brother met Mama and Papa for the very first time in four years. Will it shatter his worldview? Not really, because I always tell him that I'm his sister and that he has parents. Will he get along with Mama and Papa? Will he even learn to see Mama and Papa as his parents instead of me?

Will I then stop being important to him and just be one of his sisters? Will I no longer matter to him? "Kann ich gut verstehen... alles was du gerade gesagt hast kann ich gut verstehen. Wie währe es wenn wir Freunde werden? Deine Eltern müssen irgendwo sein und wir werden sie finden, da bin ich mir sicher. (I understand... I can understand everything you just said. How about if we become friends? Your parents must be somewhere and we will find them, I'm sure.)", he says and smiles me friendly. I smile back "Andreas, why did you summon me here at 4 a.m.? You know very well that I hate being woken up.", says the man, his voice sounds familiar.

Have I met him in town before, because the one from before sounded like the grumpy guy from the woods. I stare at the man who is really tall and stomps towards us after opening the door. Unfortunately I can't see him well because of the light. "This Countryhuman is in poor health, severely hypothermic and still wet, with an ugly, huge wound on her arm and very emaciated. I disobeyed orders and put a blanket over her so she wouldn't be quite as cold." , comes from Andreas. "I need more light.", says the man. He carefully puts his hands under me and lifts me up.

The man has warm rough hands and he lifts me up as if I have no weight. Am I really that light? "She has wings!", comes from the man in amazement. He says: "She is the youngest and only daughter who has the genes of the Third Reich and the Soviet Union and yet it has been found that the Third Reich had wings and that someone with wings was already born in the family of Soviet Union." After he looks at me a little, he goes to the door, from which he goes into the hallway. The light here doesn't seem to be enough for him because he goes on into a room. The man orders: "Andreas, stay out because I know you have a problem with blood."

Then the man closes the door and takes me, in his arms, to a table, where he sets me down. He puts one of his hands on the left side of

my neck for ten seconds and then says: "Normal." He touches my forehead briefly and says: "No fever." He puts two his fingers at the bottom and top of my eye socket, whereupon he moves his fingers apart and opens my eyes wide enough that blinking is harder and he then shines a light in my eye before leaving one eye alone and doing it to the other. I don't understand what that's supposed to mean. He knows what triggers my problems, why doesn't he do anything about it and touch my face or neck?

Then he looks at my injured arm and moves it further away from my body. "I'll first clean the wound and stitch it up. I'll take care of the rest at home.", he murmurs. What does he mean by cleaning my wound? The man informs me: "Angel, this might burn for a little while, but your wound will heal faster." Then he takes a pipette and drips a dark brown liquid on some parts of the wound. It doesn't take long for my body to tremble and cramps from this hellish burning. I didn't think it was that bad, but I have to persevere.

That pain isn't so bad compared to the breakdowns I've had before. Mental pain is worse than physical or am I just telling myself that so I can endure better. When I picture the pain as something not so bad, it feels less painful. I think so anyway. When will this burning stop? I feel like it's never going to stop. I feel the man's warm hand on my cheek. "Du bist wirklich tapfer. (You're really brave.)", he says to me and he sounds like he's sorry that it hurts me so much and on the other hand is trying to give me more courage.

The pain goes away very easily and he works on the wound again. The burning makes me feel what he is doing, but I know that the pain from the burning is only worse than the other pain and I hardly feel anything because of it. It will take a while before the burning pain goes away and I'm back to normal. My arm still hurts, but I'm better than before. He bandages my arm gently, but still painfully. He then takes a bottle of clear liquid, which is presumably water, and slips one of his hands under my back before making me sit.

He opens the glass bottle with one hand and moves the bottle closer to my face. I don't want to drink. The man wrapped up my injury but I don't trust him enough to drink anything in a bottle that could just as easily be poison or alcohol. I turn my head away and stare at

the bottle. The man says: "Komm schon Engelchen, das ist bloß Wasser. Du weißt doch, dass ich nur dafür sorgen will, dass es dir gut geht. (Come on angel, it's just water. You know I just want to make sure you're okay.)" Did he just call me Engelchen (angel)? Only Mama and Papa call me that! I look at his face in amazement and a smile breaks out on his face. Could it be? I that Papa?

I look back at the bottle and take my left hand, which I use to reach for the bottle. He brings the bottle closer to my face and I then take a few sips. When I'm done, he puts the bottle of water down and tells me: "Na komm! Ich nehme dich mit in mein Haus, dann kann ich dafür sorgen, dass es dir noch besser gehen wird. (Come on! I'll take you to my house so I can make you feel better.)" Papa lifts me up again and better wraps me in the blanket, which isn't that warm anymore, before he takes me out of the room and says to Andreas: "I'll take her to my house because that's where I keep an eye on her best and you go back home and don't talk back to me." He nods and keeps his head down.

Then Papa goes on, out of the building and walks a few houses up to one of the taller houses. He goes inside and after closing the door, he goes into the living room and shouts: "Make sure the bathtub is 60% full with warm water!" "I will!", I hear someone in a familiar voice. "Is that Mama?", I ask enthusiastically. "No, Britain sent me a clone of your mother. I'll let him live here and for not telling Britain I found out he's not my husband.", Papa explains to me. He then lays me on the sofa before removing the mask and fake hair from his face.

It's really Papa! Or am I hallucinating again? Papa takes off his gloves and comes to me before kissing my forehead gently before looking at me with a big smile and cupping his hands on my cheeks. I still don't understand what's going on here and I can see tears forming in his eyes. "Soviet Union who is she?", I hear from behind Papa. Papa then looks at him angrily for ruining the moment a bit. "Stay away from my daughter, she's the only piece of family I have because everyone else is still gone!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND!?", he yells at Mama's clone, who ducks his head and is scared, "Now see about the warm water!" Papa doesn't seem particularly nice to the clone. "Papa, was that a little rude?", I

ask him and he turns back to me. He says: "No, I don't think that was rude. He's a clone of your mother and that's why I hate that clone so much. He's just not your mother and your mother is the only one I love in a certain way. I don't feel that love for him, but he still has a lot of your mother's body." "I get it now!", I tell him.

"How about if I wash you and we exchange what happened in the four years and then we go to bed?", he asks me. "Yes, please!", I exclaim enthusiastically. Papa kisses my forehead again before gently wrapping his arms around me and we hug. Later we hear that there is enough warm water in the tub. Then I undress and lie down in the tub while we talk and I tell him about my brother. Because Papa wants to wash my clothes, I put a blanket around me so that I won't be seen naked by the clone. We lie down on his bed and he hugs me as we drift off to sleep.

Chapter 8: Niranians and Countryhumans

I'm slowly waking up again. I wake up on grass. The blades of grass brush my skin and the wind glides over my body. I place one arm under me and push myself up with my uninjured arm. Oddly enough, I'm not tired at all. I look around a bit and see my dad lying on the ground next to me. I watch him a bit while deciding if I should shake him awake. After thinking about it for a moment, I approach him and kiss his cheek. He smiles slightly and opens his eyes. Papa is awake and gets up with me. When I look around again, I see that we are in the garden of our former home.

Papa takes my hand and we both walk barefoot across the grass to the terrace made of wood and through the back door into the house. There's one of those black monsters again! This time it rips, a kind of doppelganger of Papa, to pieces. The blood splashes around, then I hear a crack and it throws the doubleganger against the television. Only then do I see that the doppelganger has been cut in half and its spine has been ripped out. Then the double of my sister Belarus walks up to us and she looks like she wants to hurt me. Papa pulls me closer to protect me.

However, just a few meters away from us, the Niranian grabs her and throws her away, after biting so hard that her arms and legs are so severed they go limp. Papa lets go of me and slowly walks around me that he is in front of me. I see the Niranian moving closer to him, but relatively slowly. What should I do?! I have to protect Papa somehow, but how? Why is he even approaching this monster? Unless that Niranian- My thoughts are interrupted by Papa: "Love... is that really you I'm looking at?" The Niranian appears to be nodding and makes a low pitched rumbling sound.

is that really Mama? I'm lost for words. All along was it Mama? I'm still too unsure to get closer, but I walk around my parents so that I

can see both of them better. Papa starts crying while laughing with joy. Both look deep into each other's eyes. Mama approaches Papa with his teeth, but doesn't open his mouth. Papa kisses Mama's teeth gently. Why is he kissing his teeth? Mama gently wipes away Dad's tears with the back of his claws. As my dad stops kissing his teeth, he says lovingly: "As soon as I saw you, I knew it was you, because who else could be as beautiful as you."

Mama makes a purring noise and tries to hug Papa, but they walk right through each other. "Unfortunately, I won't be able to hold you until later,love.", Papa states and sounds a little disappointed or sad. Mama then lightly presses his front teeth on his cheek. Are the teeth like his lips? Mama walks a little away from Papa and makes noises. He seems to be talking, but apart from his questioning eyes, I don't understand anything. "Love, I don't understand your language.", Papa says sadly. Mama then points to him and waits for him to ask: "Me?"

Then Mama nods and points to the corpses of the doublesganger. "Do you think I could be a doubleganger?", Papa asks Mama, who nods. "I'll prove it to you!", he says. Papa gets closer to him and strokes his glowing horns and tells: "After we had our little girl, you were exposed to some of your greatest fears for a week, you were beaten bloody, you got bone after bone broken and raped. After we got you out and you got better you had trauma from it and I always made sure you had a light somewhere because as soon as it's dark you got a panic attack.

Once, Russia accidentally turned off the light in the hallway at night. You woke up immediately and hugged me so tight, as if you're afraid at any moment that I'll just disappear. At that time you pressed yourself so tightly against me that I was afraid that you would faint because you pressed so hard. No one has made that mistake since that night. Is that enough proof, love?" Mama looks up at him and presses his teeth against Papa's lips. I know the story, not in as much detail as Papa just told, but I read about the situation and heard about it from my siblings at the time.

I get closer to them. "When you're back to your normal form, I'm going to kiss your whole body three million times~", Papa says, pointing out 'full body' in particular. Mama looks deep into Papa's

eyes again and Papa kisses him on top of that. I don't understand why he put so much emphasis on 'full body' but Mama seems to like it. Mama puts the back of his claws under Dad's chin and makes purring noises again as they look deep into each other's eyes. "I love you too, my love.", says Papa, more tears streaming down his cheeks. Papa takes Mama's claws and kisses them.

Mama puts his teeth on his forehead. Even though Mama looks a lot bigger and more dangerous than him, the two of them just look like they used to. They love each other so much and it's nice to see them. I would like to go to them, but I'm still too scared because on the one hand I think I'll ruin their moment and on the other hand I'm still a bit scared of Mama in this form. "Why don't you turn back?", Papa asks him. Mama lowers his head that you can see something strange on his horns. It looks like a ring of purple colored liquid.

Papa goes to the ring with his hands and tries a few methods like squeezing and scratching it, but it won't come off and Mama holds his hand tenderly as a sign that it's not working. Papa complains: "Come on love, I have to set you free." Mama then nudges Papa with his teeth against his stomach. "What's up?", Papa asks confused. Mama nudges again. Papa then pulls up his nightgown and Mama nudges a specific spot. "It's not aggressive, the doctor said.", Papa tells him. Mama shakes his head. What's up? What is he trying to say? Papa asks Mama: "What do you mean, 'No'? Is it vicious?"

He's spreading his claws and ducking his head in like he's saying he has no idea. Mama then points his claw at Papa's torso and puts his claws under his head while he squints his eyes so that you can still see the light from his eyes. "It's sleeping?", Papa asks him. Mama bobbles his head around, which probably means something like yes and no. Papa ask: "Isn't it active?" Mama nods at that. "How can that be? Is it really cancer?", he then asks him. Mama shakes his head. "I don't think I can ask you what it is because we have a problem with communicating.", Papa states.

Mama nods and presses his teeth back to Papa's lips. After the kiss, Mama strokes his cheek with the back of his claws.Papa smiles broadly and then looks back at me. "What's the matter, little angel?

Come to us!", he asks me. Mama looks at me too. I walk closer to them, unsure, step by step. As I get closer to my parents, I get more and more scared. Why am I afraid? These are my parents, I shouldn't be afraid of them. When I stop next to Papa, he says to Mama: "She's almost as tall as you usually are." I smile a little at that and I feel something on my forehead.

Mama gently presses his teeth on my forehead. Papa tells me: "You have to know that being a Niranian, your mother doesn't have lips, so the first time he got into a Niranian with me with him, I kissed his teeth and it calmed him down." I ask interested: "Why did Mama turn into a Niranian back then?" "My life was in danger and your mother's fear for me, your sister and you and built up so much fear that he felt so weak inside that he transformed into his Niranian form. His Niranian form is a protective mechanism, to eliminate what is causing the fear in him, but because his form could not judge what the trigger is, he attacks everything in his presence.

He didn't just rip my head off because his love for me was still there and he wasn't sure if I was one of the causes of his problem. Then, when I kissed his teeth, the emotions that kept him that way were gone and he went back to normal.", Papa tells me. Mama's face is in front of me, looking at me kindly before gently stroking my cheek with the back of his claws. I still have that fear. Why am I afraid of my own Mama? I shouldn't be afraid of him, but I am. Mama tenderly presses his teeth against my forehead again. I smile at him and Papa puts an arm around me.

Mama looks up at him and tries to snuggle into his chest. Papa gently strokes his hands over Mama's horns. "Darling, I promise that we will make sure that we will all be together again. We will bring our family back together and I will try not to make mistakes anymore." Papa promises him. I snuggle up to Papa and look up at my parents as Papa kisses Mama over and over. I press my cheek against Papa's chest and I get a kiss on the head from both of my parents, Mama kisses my forehead and Papa kisses the top of my head.

My fear disappears and the love for my parents, whom I missed for so long, grows even stronger. Mama seems to have thought of something because he looks a little bit confused to me. He points to

Papa, who draws our attention to him as well as to me. Mama seems scared and then he waits for an answer. I'm confused. "Are you asking if I'm scared?", Papa asks Mama, who nods. Papa asks: "Who or what should I be afraid of?" Mama points to himself and Papa is lost in thought for a short while before asking: "Are you asking because you are spreading an aura of fear in your Niranian form?"

He nods at him in response. "You don't scare me, because everything I feel for you is pure love. I could never be afraid of you." Papa confirms and kisses his teeth. I didn't know Mama had an aura of fear. Was that why I was afraid beforehand? "I'm not afraid anymore either, because I'm so happy to have you back.", I tell them. Papa hugs me briefly and Mama tenderly presses his teeth against my forehead again. I feel really good now. I finally have them with me after years and it's not even a hallucination.

It's only now that I remember that I always tried to be with Mama more when I was younger because Papa couldn't fly and because Mama was constantly absent for long periods of time. Mama wasn't or isn't as strict as Papa, but when he had plans, nothing could stop him. I sense something cold and eerie. Suddenly Mama jumps away from us and I don't understand what's going on. Papa takes my right arm and pulls me behind him. I'm hearing those deafening noises from last week again. Papa won't let me pass him until he sprints toward Mama and the red Niranian. The Niranian pushes Mama against the wall.

Isn't it actually the case that Niranians can go through walls? Papa grabs the red Niranian by its horns and throws him away from Mama, who gets up before briefly snuggling Papa's cheek and lunging at the other Niranian. I hold back because I have no powers. Mama grabs the red Niranian by it's horns with it's teeth and drags it over the walls of the room. Eventually, the unknown Niranian gives a sort of whimper and Mama throws him across the room, but the red Niranian attacks again when Mama is back with Papa.

With one swipe, it attacks, hitting Papa on the side of his head, neck, chest, and abdomen. All six cuts are so deep in his skin that he immediately starts bleeding. Mama immediately attacks the

attacker, but I'm not watching anymore. I run to Papa, who is on his knees. He grumbles in pain and looks at his wounds. I got to him, but what should I do now? Shortly thereafter, Mama also comes to us and he immediately snuggles up to his right, uninjured cheek. "It's okay love, those are just scratches.", he says, "when I wake up again, everything will be fine again."

I look at my bandaged arm. Unfortunately, I have the assumption that when he wakes up it won't be okay, it'll still be there. "Papa I don't think it will go away. A week ago I was caught by the same Niranian and you took care of this wound yesterday.", I tell him. Mom looks at Dad's wounds with concern and looks at him with concern. Papa looks at him, then at the injury, then at me before his eyes return to Mama. "If I don't wake up, I'll bleed to death.", he states. Papa kisses Mama and whispers to him: "I will come back."

He looks at me resolutely and says: "Angel, I have too much faith in your mother and I'm not scared at all. Do you think he can scare you and wake me up when you're awake?" I think that could really work. I nod and walk closer to Mama and after he pulls his teeth of my forehead he jumps at me so that I think he's going to eat me.

I wake up in a bed sweaty. I quickly smell the blood and look at Papa behind me, it's too dark to tell if he's really hurt. I jump up and to the door where I use the light switch to get light in the room. Then I run back to Papa, who really has these big scratches where the cherry red blood is oozing out. I shake and shake him, but quickly I'm sure that I won't wake up. From there I run into the kitchen, where I get a glass of tap water and run back to Papa. I throw the water in Papa's face and he jumps up so that our heads hit and we hold our foreheads.

"Sorry!", Papa mumbles in pain. Right about the time Papa apologized, I was about to apologize, but since he already apologized, I'm just like: "It's okay, I should've gotten out of the way." Papa gets up and looks at the injuries before smiling and walking out of the room. I follow. When I get to him, he says: "Hide in the attic until I ask how you are and be careful because the wrong Reich is there." I nod and walk down the hallways to the ladder, which I climb up.

Chapter 9: Collision of Silver and Gold

I'm in the attic shortly after. It's not dusty here at all and when I look around, it looks nicely decorated here. Books are stacked everywhere. I look around and I see the light coming from a lamp. I see a bed made of books and a light blanket. He doesn't even have a pillow, but I know from my own experience that you can sleep without a pillow. Mama's clone is sitting on the bed of books and has a picture book in his hands. He looked at it sadly. What kind of book is this and what is going through his head? "I know you're here. Go back to your father before you get in trouble for being here or me being here.", he says.

Strangely enough, his voice is a bit higher than Mama's voice, which I'm noticing until now. I answer, the Countryhuman who still doesn't look away from his book: "Dad wanted me to stay here because he's hurt and he's calling for help or he might die." Oddly enough, he smiles away and giggles lightly. "It's not that he doesn't deserve it.", Mama's clone whispers. I absolutely don't understand what's going on with him. Then I come closer to him and sit down next to him. The book he's looking at is about a fairy tale and the page has a girl with very long hair on it. "Why did you giggle, he's nice?", I ask him.

He puts the book aside and stands up. "Nice?... NICE!?... He's horrible! I hate him! I hate him so much! He only hurts me because I exist! He only hates me because I look like... his Reich! You know what I've been through all these years? I was literally his punching bag. I'd rather die than be hurt by him like that one more day.", he tells me. That's really unbelievable and not nice to hear. Is that really Papa downstairs? "That's not nice to hear at all!", I agree. He's less angry and after taking a deep breath, sits down next to me. The clone wished: "I wish he could just stop and put himself in my shoes."

"Maybe one day he will. Especially when Mama comes back because then he can tell Papa to stop... I'll try to talk to Papa later.", I tell him. He looked at me unbelievably and asked: "Really?" "Yes, I hope that he will leave you alone then.", I answer him. I notice several colors of light shining into the room, in red. I immediately run to the window and look out. A car with a red and blue light is below. The car is white and red and has a cross on it and "Malteser" written on it. What kind of vehicle is this? I take a good look at the car to memorize it.

"Never seen an ambulance?", asks Mama's clone. I answer: "No, I don't know anything like that... Definitely not like that." "Because Malteser has something to do with the Rothschild family and that's why your mother banned Malteser.", he explains. I look at him and say: "I don't understand." He gets up and walks over to one of the stacks of books and pulls out one, before walking back he says: 'Every Countryhuman is part of the upper classes and they're sadists because of that, or as I understand from Soviet, they're also called dishonest Jews, because of some sort of thing historical reasons. But you can also just say incomplete Niranians." "Does that mean every Countryhuman is Niranian?", I ask him.

Mama's clone said: "Actually, yes." "Can you tell me more?", I ask him curiously and walk over to him. "I don't know that much, but I'll tell you what I do know. The sadists had a whole country to themselves over 1000 years ago, but they were chased away by the Jews and the Russians, after which they both swore revenge. The first Sadists were three Niranians who convinced others. The Niranians were called Siro, Len and Ruin. Siro was defeated by your mother, Len is still around somewhere causing chaos and Ruin is your grandma." "Wow... That's really interesting and makes me realize a few little things.", I say.

He continued: "The three can be considered as something like siblings. They were sent here to rule over humans so that this planet would be a new life energy resource. Niranians have a problem with lack of energy because their own energy is being stolen. Unfortunately, they can no longer produce energy themselves because they no longer have any feelings, because the system doesn't want them to find out what's going on, because then

they would be gone again very quickly. That's why it's also very surprising that your grandma fell in love. Unlike your mother, I don't have Niranian Energy because it's not genetic. And-"

"Angel! I have to go to a hospital. Please fly back to your brother and come back here tomorrow evening.", Papa says before I hear him walking down the stairs. "Then fly out the window.", says Mama's clone. "But-", I try to argue, but I'm cut off. "You heard what he said, please go to your brother.", says the clone. I nod and look at one of the windows. "Then see you tomorrow.", I say goodbye to him before I get up and walk towards it. He says: "Yes... until then." I open the window, look at him one more time and spread my wings before I jump and start pushing the air down with my wings.

I would have liked to have stayed longer. Slowly but surely I'm gaining altitude. The city looks so beautiful with all the lights. In the distance I hear airplanes that are probably flying far above me. I wish I could fly as high as an airplane, but maybe it's better that I can't. Suddenly I hear an engine, definitely from a low flying plane. Suddenly I hear fluttering. The flapping is too loud for a normal bird. Is it a scared eagle? I can't see anything. But then I see lights not far from me and something crashes into me. I fall with the one next to me, but before we fall any further, I grab him and flutter onto one of the roofs of the houses.

He puffes heavily and clings to me. Then I wrap my wings around him and slowly the hum of the plane fades away. Whoever I have with me is not a bird but it has wings. I hear him start to cry. He seems really scared. "It's fine, you're safe now.", I reassure it. "I just want to go to my mother and my father!", cries the one who's clinging to me, "I want to go home!" He's definitely a kid. Maybe I'll bring him to me and my brother, but first I'll talk to him: "Do you know where your parents are?" "N-No!", he cries. "Would you like to come to my place, maybe I could help you more tomorrow if you want.", I suggest to him.

He asks: "R-Really?" "Yes!", I tell him reassuringly. Then I take my wings away from him and put my arms around him so that I can carry him. I then fly again, staying as low to the ground as I can, suspecting the plane was after him. It takes a while until I'm at the broken house and there I land and from there I go into the forest

with him. Unfortunately it's too dark so I can't see him. At the hiding place, I take the cover off and let him in first before following. I look around and find Libertasland and Estonia asleep. I'm so glad they're both doing well. Then I crawl back to my guest and take him to the sleeping place where I lie down with the guest and my brother close to me.

I didn't even realize how quickly I fell asleep. Without any dream I wake up again and hear laughter. My memories of that time immediately come to mind. I miss the times when the whole family was together. Why is everything the way it is? I want my whole family back. I should've kept everyone together somehow. "Sister, are you awake?", I hear my little brother. I answer quietly: "Yes, I'm awake." He crawls over to me and I sit up and he hugs me. He loves to hug me and I love it too because he's my little brother.

I've taken care of him for so long that he always tries to stay with me. After the brief hug, he says: "Is Kazakhstan really my big brother?" The question is a little unexpected, but then I answered with a simple: "Yes!" "Come with me!", he commands me and pulls me out of the room by my arm. I make it clear to him: "Brother, I don't understand what's going on." He pulls me on and says: "Just come with me." By the main room is Estonia and she has something black in her hand. Then I see Kazakhstan leaning against her, angrily snarling at Estonia: "Give me back Mama's feather! It's mine!" Estonia just giggles and says: "Go get it!"

How did Kazakhstan get here and why is he after a black feather? "Kazakhstan?", I ask confused and quietly. "Estonia, give me my feather back, that's not funny!", Kazakhstan scolded at the same time. Estonia playfully tells him: "You didn't say the magic word!" Suddenly he gets so angry that he grabs her hand in a flash and bites her arm. Estonia screams in pain and lets go of the black and white feather, which Kazakhstan takes before walking away from her and tucking the black feather into his golden wing, then embracing his wing. I don't understand the situation, but everything seems to be calming down again.

Then Kazakhstan looks at me and rushes towards me. He hugs me and snuggles into me before wrapping his wings around me. I also wrap my wings around him. "I've missed you so much sister!",

comes enthusiastically from him. Then I put my arms around him too and also tell him: "I missed you too, big brother." I snuggle up to him. "I'm not really your big brother anymore, as tall as you are compared to me.", he says. I giggle and feel someone else pressing against us, I quickly know it's my little brother and then my big sister comes along too.

We all hug. I love my family! I suddenly hear something I don't like and let go of my siblings. I heard footsteps. And again I hear footsteps. Immediately, I gently push my little brother to one of the corridors and push the others there as well, before puffing myself up and going closer to the entrance of the hiding place. "Sister?", my little brother asks, not understanding the situation. "Hide!", I whisper to them. The footsteps get closer and light stops shining through the entrance. My strong and fast heartbeat makes my whole body rock back and forth.

All my feathers are set up. The panic almost controls my body. I bare my sharp teeth to fight my fear with courage. Whoever gets in here, I'm going to shred! No one will take my family from me again! No one! The tension is in every part of my body. I hear footsteps again, but they move away from the hiding spot and the darkness fades. I walk on all fours, like an animal, closer to the entrance and peek slightly outside. Luckily I can't see anything that makes me want to turn my back on the entrance and crawl back to my siblings.

Suddenly I hear the earth being poured away and look towards the entrance. They're digging around there with shovels. They will never get my family! I run towards them and correctly calculate the time that I can come out and attack one of the people. I bite into the arm of one, ripping clothing in place before removing my teeth, which are only lightly embedded in the skin, before pouncing on the next one I bite on the leg. They both scream, which hardly interested me. I was pumped full of adrenaline and my protective instincts went berserk. Nothing in this situation could calm me down.

I rip out a large chunk of pants. Then I jump in front of the entrance of the hiding place. The two run away screaming. I turn around and look for another threat, but I can't see anything. The entrance is

broken. Now it's not really a hiding place anymore. I'll take my siblings to Papa that night, they'll be safe there. After stabilizing everything a bit with twigs and earth pressed against each other, I crawl back to my siblings who are all scared, luckily I'm there to protect them. I may not be the oldest of us, but I'm the bravest.

Chapter 10: Little journey

Triumphantly I crawl back into the hiding place. Then I run to my siblings and announce: "I chased them away! However, the entrance is broken now and that's why I'll take you to Papa later." My three siblings nod and come closer to me. "What are we going to do in the meantime?", Kazakhstan asks me. "I don't know... stay here because we can't really go anywhere else.", I say, because there's no better plan, especially since I don't want to leave each of my siblings and all of our belongings unprotected. It's all ours and no one gets our stuff. "Is it safe outside?", asks Libertasland.

I answer him: "Probably for now, but I'm not quite sure." "Maybe we should go outside and hide outside because if people say where we are, we have a real problem.", says Estonia. I'm like: "That's true, but what if they're looking everywhere for us, exactly because of that?" "Then we'll hide in the trees, you can carry Libertas, I'm good at climbing and Kazakhstan has wings, just like you.", comes from her. I'm against it: "No, that's too risky for me, we'll dress up and go through the forest towards the city." Suddenly I hear: "Can't we just stay here and play outside for now."

"No, Libertasland, this is about our survival, so we won't play until much later.", I tell him. "Please sister.", he asks me. "Libertasland, first we'll find a safe place and then we'll play and if it doesn't work, after you meet Papa you can play with me and maybe our two siblings and Papa in the house.", I tell him. Libertasland looks disappointed with what I told him. He can sometimes be really exhausting because he always prefers playing to surviving, but unfortunately I can't change that, I'm our protector and he's just a kid that doesn't really understand anything about it yet.

"We should really go to Papa because he will protect us all and I promise you that we will still play, little brother.", Kazakhstan says happily, which also makes my little brother smile slightly. Estonia doesn't object to my plan either, so I guess it's time to put on your

costumes and go. Me and Libertasland collect all our costumes before we take them to our big sister and big brother. We divide up the clothes and put them on in such a way that we are not recognizable as much as possible.

Unfortunately I have to leave my book behind because it's safer here and after all it's a gift for Papa from Mama and it... maybe that's exactly why I should take it with me. Maybe it could cheer up Papa! I carry the book under my arm and walk out of the forest with all my siblings.

I lead everyone to the train station where we get on the train and I and my family get on the train and we wait for it to leave. I have my little brother sitting on my lap because I am responsible for him and that is the best way to take care of him. My little brother also feels better because he's hugging me and for him that means he's relaxing. I smile happily and relax, but the train doesn't move. Why does it take so long?

Shortly afterwards I hear the one who always walks through the train about the tickets, which makes me tense. When I look at my family members, they are no better. The woman is doing something different today. She also has a weird device in her hand, which she strokes over someone's arm until a red light comes on. Darn it! It's about whether you've put a small metal plate in your skin. But the second one she checks has no light, so she pulls out a camera and photographs his face. What is she up to? Shortly thereafter she is with us checking our arms but I refuse along with Libertasland who I am protecting. After the photos, she disappears again. I have a bad feeling. "How about we hide?", I say. "It won't be anything.", believes my big sister. I ask: "Could we still hide? I'm feeling pretty uncomfortable." "If it makes you feel better, we can hide.", says Kazakhstan. "Thanks!", I say and I quickly decide where to hide.

"Let's hide under the seats.", I suggest. We slide under the table and make ourselves small before hiding under the seats. I also wrap my wings around me and my little brother, who I hold tightly to me. He's clinging to me. I give him a small reassuring smile, not letting his fear get too big. I have the book under me during this time.

Eventually after a while, we hear the announcement that we'll be

right there, but they add that if the train stops, to don't get off and just wait until you're told. Am I right again that something is wrong? I snuggle up to my little brother and peek out from my wings to see what's going on. Then I hear the door open and three men in black uniforms walk in here. They're not Countryhumanhunters, but they still give me a bad feeling, then they go to where the device reacted differently before and hold the picture out to see that it's the same, then the two men grab him and that one threatens: "You're going to get a chip implanted or we'll take you to jail with the others who break the rule!" "What rule?", asks the poor man confused. He replies: "The new law that was introduced yesterday to protect identity." What kind of garbage is that please? What does metal have to do with identity? "I knew nothing about it.", says the man. "Too bad!", says the one in the black clothes.

I have to do something! I walk away from my confused little brother before my older siblings call me back. I ignore her. I quickly put everything back on properly and get up before I get in the way. "Ich habe auch nichts davon gehört, also seid doch bitte etwas netter zu dem armen Kerl. Lasst ihn an der nächsten Station aussteigen und dann ist das ganze gegessen. (I haven't heard anything about it either, so please be a little nicer to the poor guy. Let him off at the next station and then it's all over.)", I say to them with a smile. "And what should we do with you? You're breaking two rules. You don't have a chip and you speak a forbidden language.", explains the one in uniform. "Я даже говорю на втором запрещенном языке! (I even speak a second forbidden language!)", I laugh and stick my tongue out at them. Then the two let go of the man and the three of them run after me. I run out of the wagon, close the door and quickly land on the roof. The three men continue to the next wagon and I quickly go back into the compartment.

The man caught earlier comes up to me and repeats over and over while gratefully shaking my hand with both of his hands, "Danke! Vielen lieben Dank! (Thank you! Thank you so much!)" I smile happily at this and tell him: "Gern geschehen! (You're welcome!)" "Es bedeutet mir wirklich viel! (It really means a lot to me!)", the man repeats. "Ich danke dir junge Dame, dass du meinen Mann gerettet hast. (Thank you young lady for saving my husband.)", says

a woman who also comes to me. She puts an arm around him and smiles proudly at me with a big smile. A few other people come up to us and a woman says worriedly: "Aber was ist, wenn sie uns, wenn der Zug anhält, schnappen sollten? (But what if they should catch us when the train stops?)" I think about it and say: "Ihr werdet mit mir und meinen Geschwistern mitkommen. Wir werden zwischen den beiden Zugabteilen nach hinten verschwinden und nehmen einen kleinen Umweg. (You will come with me and my siblings. We will disappear between the two train compartments and take a small detour.)" The eight people seem to like the idea. My big sister appears behind me, as do my big and little brothers with Mom's book. We're all on the same side.

Together we sneak out of the train after it almost stops and walk around the big building and over a fence. Soon we are in an alley. The eight people thank us warmly before we part ways. We go to Papa's house and ring the bell.

Papa opens the door in disguise. "Hello, Papa!", I greet him. He's happy and and says: "Come on in!" We all go in before he closes the door. He has a bandage around his arm. I can't believe the dream was real. Poor Papa! I hug him. He giggles and takes off his disguise slightly before giving me a big hug. "Angel, how are you?", he asks before kissing my cheek. "I'm fine and you Papa?", I ask. He says: "Except for the few scratches, I'm fine because I have you four back!" He then opens his arms wider and my big brother and sister hug him tightly. Kazakhstan also spreads his wings to hug us, which I then do as well. Papa gives each of us enthusiastic kisses on the cheek. We giggle and are all happy to be reunited.

But one is missing and that is our little brother. I break away from the hug and hug my little brother before taking him into the hug. Now we're really together. Unfortunately, he still seems to be unsure. He doesn't know Papa, what am I expecting? He doesn't know if Papa is really that great.

After the hug, he kisses the three of us on the forehead before bending down to my little brother, whom he smiles lovingly at. Libertasland claws at me slightly through his insecurity and looks at his father with wide eyes. "Hello, Libertasland... my son.", he says happily, you can especially hear his joy at the end of his sentence.

"Are you really my Papa?", my little brother asks him uncertainly. Papa says to him: "Yes and from what I've heard about you, I'm glad to be your father." My brother slowly lets go of me and approaches Papa, who has his arms outstretched for a hug. My little brother is slowly getting closer to Papa. "Do I get to know you?", he asks. Papa replies briefly with "Yes" Libertasland turns to me and gives me a questioning look before I give him a smile so he knows all is well. Then he hugs Papa, who puts his arms carefully around him. My little brother snuggles up to Papa. Papa giggles happily but holds back so it's a quiet getting to know each other and seeing each other again. Tears slowly come to his eyes. I come to him and hug my two family members. Papa kisses my cheek briefly and lovingly. Now only my other brothers and sisters and Mama are missing and then we would be complete again.

We spend the rest of the day together. Papa also acts as if he wasn't hurt, but I remember the bloody wounds from yesterday very well and some of his reactions repeatedly show that the wounds still hurt him a lot.

We all sleep together with Papa's because he doesn't have another bed available and because we all want to be with him anyway. We put the book on the bedside table and didn't tell Papa about it.

At some point my dream will bring me back to Mama. When I see him I run to him and put my arms around his teeth. Mama hums happily. Shortly thereafter, it catches my eye again that this strange ring is on his horn. He probably notices my look because he turns his head slightly. I move my hands to his pleasantly warm, blue glowing horn. Touching the ring burns a little bit my fingers. The burning doesn't stop me. It's not liquid for me. It moves so loosely as if it was liquid, but I can feel a skin on it. I grab it with both hands and yank it off him as fast and forcefully as I can. I really manage to get rid of the ring but looking at my hands I burned them slightly. It burns like fire, with a mixture of freezing cold and burning hot.

I look at my hands and another pair of hands, also red, slide under mine. "Did it hurt a lot, angel?", asks a voice I know very well. I look up to see Mama looking at me with concern. I immediately hug him and shout enthusiastically: "Mama, Mama!" I can't believe

it! He's back to normal. I have my Mama back! He giggles in delight and hugs me warmly. I hug him tightly. I have Mama back and he is only slightly taller than me. Am I really that big? However! I have Mama back! He happily kisses my cheek with his cold lips. His lips are always warm. Why are his lips so unusually cold? Anyway! I have Mama back! I'm sure Papa and my siblings will be as happy as I am!

He lets go of me and says: "Tell me something and I'll wait by the door for the other Niranian so we can escape." I nod and say: "I'll do it Mama!" He smiles happily at me and kisses my forehead again before trying to go there, but falls down first. Does he know how to walk? I can't help but giggle. He looks at me and giggles with me, after which he tries to get up again, but he only half manages to do so, so he starts running on all fours.

I told him about Papa and my siblings before the door opens and he lunges at the Niranian to knock it away before transforming and taking me with him. We rush out so fast that I lose my bearings and only understand what's going on when I see the dark sky with stars above me and Mama brings me to his face and says: "You haven't told me how you are ." "I'm glad to have you back!", I say and snuggle up to him. We'll fly for a while until I wake up.

Chapter 11: Eating ice cream

I wake up relaxed and quickly realize where I am. I'm happy right away. Finally we get Mama back! I snuggle even more to Papa, who fortunately doesn't wake up and slowly fall asleep again.

A few hours later my siblings are playing some board games in the guest room and I tell Papa about Mama.

"Sowjet, dein Ehemann ist gerade schon wieder dabei mein ganzes Geld für Eis auszugeben und dieses Mal denke ich nicht, dass er mir nur einen einzigen Mark zurückzahlen kann. (Soviet, your husband is about to spend all my money on ice cream again and this time I don't think he can pay me back even a single mark.)", said a man in front of the door. Papa's husband?... Mama!

Papa wants to storm out the door, but he's stopped by the man who says: "Verkleide dich und komme mit. (Dress up and come with me.)" I dress up too! "Engelchen, wenn du mit mir mit willst, ziehe dich an! (Angel, if you want to come with me, get dressed!)", comes from Papa. I call out to him: "Mache ich! (I'll do it!)" I can't believe Papa lets me come with him. I run to the guest room and get my clothes, which I put on as I head for the stairs.

Together we walk down the street disguised with the man and Papa suddenly stops dead in his tracks. Why did he stop? When I look up at him, his eyes are wide and his mouth is open. I follow his stare and see him. It's Mama! Mama is really here! I can't hold on any longer and start running immediately. Many children are around him and he is standing in front of an ice cream parlour.

He looks at me and he starts grinning widely with delight before he runs past the children to me. We hug each other laughing. He then kisses my cheek and then puts his hands on my cheeks before we face each other. We are both very happy. "Du bist so groß geworden! (You've grown so much!)", he states happily before asking me, "Dürfte ich dir den Hut und den Schal abnehmen (May I take of your hat and scarf?)" "Ja, Mama! (Yes, Mama!)", I answer

him. He carefully removes the two pieces of clothing and gives me an even happier look, if that's possible. Mama says enthusiastically: "Du bist nicht nur viel größer, du bist noch viel schöner, als ich dich in Erinnerung habe und wir uns immer im Traum begegnen. (You are not only much bigger, you are even more beautiful than I remember you and when we always meet in dreams.)" Then he kisses my cheek and hugs me tightly. I hug him back and say: "Ich habe dich lieb Mama! (I love you Mama!)" "Ich habe dich auch lieb mein Engelchen! (I love you too, my little angel!", I hear the enthusiasm and excitement in his voice. I turn my head to his cheek and kiss him, Mama looks overjoyed and kisses my cheek again. Finally I have Mama back! I'm finally with him! Mama asks: "Ich möchte deinen Vater auch noch begrüßen. Wäre es in Ordnung für dich, wenn ich ihm auch noch 'Hallo' sage, bevor ich dir und deinem Papa ein Eis hole? (I'd like to say hello to your father too. Would it be okay if I say hello to him before I get you and your dad an ice cream?)" "Ja, kein Problem Mama! (Yes, no problem Mama!)", I answer him.

He lets me go and kisses my cheek again before giving me another loving smile and then looks at Papa and runs towards him before jumping at him and they hug and hug tightly while Mama wraps his wings around Papa. I'm getting closer to my happy parents. The people around us look very confused. I see Mama's face is Papa's face very close, I think they're about to kiss. Papa looks more nervous than happy, but then Mama also seems worried to me.

"Was ist los Schatz? (What's up honey?), Mama asks. "Can we please kiss in the house?", asks Papa, "All the people are looking at us." "Sie wissen eben noch nicht, dass wir eine Familie sind. (They just don't know that we're a family.)", says Mama carelessly, to which he giggles, "Jetzt küsse mich schon, ich will nach vier einhalb Jahren fühlen, dass ich nicht träume, sondern dass mein Traum meine Familie wiederzusehen endlich wahr geworden ist. (Now kiss me, after four and a half years I want to feel that I'm not dreaming, but that my dream is to finally see my family again came true.)" I can hear his happiness loud and clear and it makes me even happier, but Papa is still the same as before. "We can kiss Reich, but please not now.", comes from Papa. What's the matter with Papa? Mama asks him: "Sag mir bitte wieso. (Please tell me why.)" "I can't kiss

you in front of so many people, love.", Dad replies to him. "Schatz wir sind seit fü... 1942 verheiratet. Wir haben es diesen liebenswürdigen Menschen verheimlicht, weil wir gegen alles gearbeitet haben, was wir ihnen Jahre vorher eingeredet haben. Trotzdem lieben uns diese Menschen, wir sind ihre Helden und wir sind ihre Countryhumans. Wir haben keine Länder mehr und ich dachte für über eine Ewigkeit, dass ich meine Familie verloren hätte, bis der Trick mit den Albträumen geklappt hat, aber sogar dann hatte ich nur ein wenig Hoffnung und es hat mir so leid getan unsere Tochter so zu quälen. Jetzt habe ich euch wieder und bitte dich nur um einen kleinen harmlosen Kuss auf die Lippen. (Honey, we've been married for... 1942. We kept it from these lovely people because we worked against everything we told them years before. Yet these people love us, we're their heroes and we're their Countryhumans. We have no more countries and I thought for ages that I had lost my family until the nightmare trick worked but even then I had little hope and I felt so sorry for our daughter. Now I have you again and I only ask you for a small harmless kiss on the lips.)", Mama tells him in detail. It must have felt awful to think that everyone else in the family had died. I also doubted that everyone is really alive. Please Papa just kiss Mama! Papa looks a little sad. "I didn't know you were that bad, but still, what would they think if we kissed if they were looking at us like that while hugging?", Papa asks. I do not understand that. Mama slowly lets go of Papa and he does the same.

When Mama retracts his wings, his feathers are no longer as upright as before. He puts his wings over his arms. I don't know this behavior from Mama at all. He turns to me, looking a little sad, and asks: "Would you like to get your former favorite ice cream?" I can hear his sadness and I can see in his eyes that he is holding back his tears. I just nod. I'm not quite sure myself if I really did the right thing. "And you?", he asks Papa. He just replies: "No, thanks!" He turns to the ice cream parlor before whipping his arms out from his wings and hugging himself like he's cold before walking off. He's really not well. Papa looks away hurt and crosses his arms while trying to look normal.

I go to him because that really wasn't good of him. "Papa? Warum hast du das gemacht? (Papa? Why did you do that?)", I ask him. "I

just want to protect our family.", he says. I speak against it: "Aber Mama wollte nur einen einzigen Kuss. (But Mama only wanted one kiss.)" After a short pause, he says: "You're young to understand." Somehow that just sounds like a stupid excuse for not having an answer for his nonsense.

Mom comes back to us shortly afterwards, he has two scoops of strawberry ice cream in a cup for me and a cup with probably five scoops of vanilla ice cream for himself. Why five balls? He hands me the ice cream and then starts eating his own. "Warum isst du fünf Kugeln? (Why are you eating five scoops?)", I ask Mama. "Es sind eigentlich sechs und ich bin immer noch ein Stressesser. (It's actually six and I'm still a stress eater.)", he replies. Now he really does sound like he's about to cry. Papa was really mean to him!

"Reich, alles gut? (Reich, everything alright?)", asks the man who gets his wallet back from Mama. "Ja, warum sollte es mir, nicht gut gehen? Ich habe meine Familie zurück, ein Eis und die Bestätigung, dass ich immer noch von den wichtigsten in meinem Legen geliebt werde. (Yeah, why shouldn't I be fine? I have my family back, an ice cream and the reassurance that I'm still loved by the most important ones in my life.)", Mama replies, but that's the end of what he said sounds rather sarcastic. Papa wants to say something: "Rei-" "I don't want to hear a word!", Mama says, "Let's just go home." Mama goes to the right. Isn't the way sstraight ahead back to Papa's house? "Reich, we have to go straight ahead.", Papa tells him. Mama says stubbornly: "Our house is only a train ride away." Papa says: "Unfortunately, it's three years and a train ride away." Mama turns around confused. Papa continues: "We have to go to my house. When we get the whole family together we can try to rebuild our house." Didn't Mama know all along that the house was destroyed? Hasn't he at least flown to the old house yet? "Wait a minute! Does that mean the family isn't complete and our house isn't standing?", Mama asks, startled. He really doesn't know. Papa hangs his head slightly. Mama looks at his ice cream and doesn't take a step until Papa starts walking again.

Together we go to Papa's house, where we three Countryhumans go in and the man leaves again after saying goodbye. When Mama is in the living room, Papa wraps his arms around him and is about to

kiss him, but Mama pushes him away and turns his back on him before he disappears from the living room. Papa looks after him dejectedly and when Mama is gone from the room Papa throws his head back so you can clearly hear that he's banged hard against the wall behind him. He shows his teeth and moves his lips as if he's going to say something. I also see that he squeezes his eyes shut tightly. Did Papa hurt himself? I hear Mama crying and hesitantly run to him.

He has apparently found the bathroom and is sitting on the floor. He has contracted into a ball and is completely covered by his wings. Mama needs me! After taking care of Mama, I'll take care of Papa, but Mama is clearly worse right now. I then walk over to Mama and sit next to him before wrapping my arms around him and stroking his wings, the feathers of which are close together but stretch out more and more the longer I stroke him. Mama slowly lowers his wings and wraps his arms around me, which I move closer to for him and sit on his lap as he snuggles into me as I hug him tightly.

After his crying subsided slightly, with hardly any tears, he tells me: "For four years... four damn years, I was believing that you must have been killed, except for you my angel and then as i want to kiss my husband he refuses... d-doesn't he love me anymore?" I want to say something, but every time I want to tell Mama that what he believes isn't true, he keeps talking: "Why is he like this? I thought we were family! He can't be serious, can he? We have lost everything and yet he doesn't have enough courage to kiss me... M-Maybe he was right and we've changed so much over four years that Soviet doesn't love me anymore? Then why was he able to kiss me a short time ago? Did I do something wrong?" "No Mama, you didn't do anything wrong. I don't know what's wrong with Papa either, but I'm sure he still loves you.", I encourage him. We don't say anything more and he cries himself out.

As he stops, he kisses my cheek and asks: "Where's your Papa?" I answer him: "I think he's still in the living room." "Then we'll go to him and I'll talk to him. After such a long time, I really don't want to argue with him, I just want to be able to feel good again and I'm sure he wants that too, especially for the sake of our family.", he

says and slowly lets go of me. I get up and give Mama my hand to help him up. He takes my hand and stands up before kissing my cheek and taking me with him without letting go of my hand. Arriving in the living room, Papa is no longer here, to which I say: "I'll look for him and bring him to you, Mama." "I'll wait for you here.", Mama makes it clear to me before I search the rooms for him.

I find him in his bedroom. Papa is lying on the bed and whispering something while sobbing. "Papa?", I ask. He asks me: "What's the matter angel?" I can hear his sadness, even though he's clearly trying to hide it. "Mama wants to talk to you. He's waiting for you in the living room." I inform Papa. Then he turns to me and I can clearly see that he was crying. "I'm coming.", he says, standing up while wiping away his tears.

I didn't even know he could cry as well. He comes over to me and takes my other hand than Mama did earlier. Papa walks me into the living room and when he sees Mama looking down he takes a deep breath and sticks out his chest before walking over and sitting next to Mama. I watch my parents from the door frame because I don't want to disturb them, but I also want to watch.

Chapter 12: Reunion

Papa seems to be thinking about what to do, but before he can think of anything, Mama leans in and cuddles up to him. "Please Soviet, honey, let's stop arguing for the moment.", Mama begs Papa, "We haven't seen each other for so long and the last time we saw each other, we had a bigger argument that same day. We've both been through a lot and finally we can be together again, please let's enjoy this time for now and work out the issues later because I'm not able to do it right now. I want a break from all the tension." "I also want to take a break and enjoy finally having you back.", says Papa as he turns to Mama and puts his hands on his cheeks, "I'm so sorry for all the trouble I've caused and I deeply regret the pain and suffering that I inflicted on our family without really realizing it at the time. You are my husband my love we should always and forever stick together no matter what happens and we will be there for one another. I don't even know what got into me a few minutes ago, actually I wanted to hug you and kiss your face as soon as I see your heartwarming smile as we hug and our little angel is right in the middle so that we can have a beautiful reunion, but then out of nowhere I got scared for you and for me because I'm scared of people's reaction. I'm such a coward!"

Mama then hugs him and tells him clearly: "You're not a coward, honey, please don't say something like that. I shouldn't have run away, I should have stayed with you, if anyone's a coward here, it's me because I let these stupid problems intimidate me." Papa pushes Mama away and grabs his shoulders before telling him in no uncertain terms, "You only wanted what was best for us, you're no coward, love." "But then you aren't either!", scolds Mama and they make eye contact before getting closer and hugging each other and running their hands down each other's backs while smiling. This is unexpected but cute, especially since they're both smiling again. "I love you, honey!", I hear Mama say quietly. "I love you too, love!", comes back from Papa. They both hug each other tightly before both stepping slightly away from each other to kiss. Why do they always kiss each other on the mouth and us children always on the

cheek or forehead? A kiss is a kiss right?

Back on topic, my parents look happy again and Papa even cries a little bit. Mama puts a hand on his cheek and kisses him over and over until the two kiss for a long time. After the longer kiss, both look deep into each other's eyes and they stroke each other's cheeks with their hands. Suddenly Mama just hugs him out of nowhere and snuggles into Papa's chest. He also looks surprised for a moment before he starts stroking his back happily. Mama has his eyes closed and gently and lovingly snuggles up to Papa, who seems to be enjoying it too, although I can't see his expression from here. Mama whispers something and then kisses Papa's cheek before he turns to him and says something so quietly I can't hear it. Mama seems to be holding back a laugh at this, giggles and he gets an increased bloodreddish color tone on his cheeks before whispering something to Papa again. They both look into each other's eyes and kiss.

They both look happy and that makes me happy too. Mama then puts his arms around Papa's neck and runs with his hands along his skin to his head. Papa meanwhile moves his hands to Mama's wings, which he strokes along. But Mama's wings tremble from his movements until he digs his fingers between Mama's feathers and they stop shaking and instead the feathers stand up.

After the longer kiss, my parents look deep into each other's eyes and Papa squeezes his eyes shut before a tear falls from his eye and very slowly flows down his face. Mama kisses the spot where the tear falls before he looks at Papa again and asks: "Honey, do you want to tell me how you are?" Papa is a bit confused at first, but he quickly seems to be satisfied again. "If you don't mind, I'd like to hear as much as how you are, how you're doing and what you've experienced.", Papa says to him. Mama sits or lies on his side on Papa's lap and leans into his chest before he says: "I'd love to tell you about this, but it's your turn first." "No, I insist that you start.", Papa disagrees. "I asked first, so it's your turn first. Tell me everything you want.", Mom agrees, relaxed. Of course I want to listen too.

Papa kisses Mama's forehead before beginning: "After you left, Britain wanted me to work for him, not long after he kidnapped me. He also threatened me with all sorts of things, which made me fear

for you and our children. Eventually I found out he was lying to me and because I had nothing better to do and I wanted to find you and the kids somehow, I started working as a Countryhumanshunter, but mostly, I messed up the paperwork on purpose so that nothing happens to anyone. It stayed that way until GEAU was arrested the day before yesterday, was injured, then it was about you. There wasn't anything really outstanding about me and what about you all those years?"

Mama said: "I saved our son from Britain and I gave him to our daughter for you to take care of, I passed out and I can't quite remember what happened, but eventually I woke up in some kind of prison where they tried to rape me because Britain wanted Countryhumans that are part niranian to train them to be monsters so he could have a group of dangerous Countryhumans but I scared them so much that no one went anywhere near my cell. Eventually someone had so little sense and I escaped. I tried to free as many of the place as I could, but I was only able to free one and now guess who I freed!" "Hmm... maybe it's Estonia?", Papa asks and plays a little thoughtfully, although it's clear that he's just pretending. "Let me guess, you've already seen her and you've talked to her.", comes from Mama, who then gets a kiss on the forehead. "Yeah, but she's a bit moody because I'm married to you and she doesn't even know you more than a few days, but I think that once she gets to know you better, you'll get along.", says Papa. "Hopefully.", Mama says before Papa kisses him. Then he says: "We can do it."

Mama smiles at this and kisses him again before he wraps his arms around his neck and snuggles into him. Papa smiles even more at this, closes his eyes contentedly and snuggles against Mama's head while stroking his body with one hand. Mama giggles happily and kisses Papa before asking: "Can we go to our kids?" "Of course, but apart from our little angel, only Estonia, Kazakhstan and Libertasland are here. Unfortunately, I don't know where the others are.", answers Papa.

Mama says with conviction and enthusiasm: "Then we will look for them and as soon as we are all together again, we will give the humans their world back!" "What?!", Papa asks before refusing, "I really want to unite our family too, but the world belongs to us and

not to them." "Every living being owns this place, not just us.", says Mama. Mama is absolutely right about that. "No, I want everything to be like a few years ago, when we killed so many evil people that nobody can harm our family! I want us to live again in the time when we could see the world from above, we got married and we moved in together.", he makes clear to Mama more seriously. "Honey, that doesn't mean that everything was fine back then, because back then, shortly after I got back to our house together, our little angel was almost kidnapped.", says Mama, which Papa doesn't look too thrilled about. I can't even remember the kidnapping thing. "We should give everyone a good life and drive out the last Niranian once and for all! We will rid this planet of everything demonic and make sure everyone gets their freedom back, while we can retire and live our lives to the fullest to take care of ourselves and our loved ones and to devote all our time to beautiful things!" "Reich, that's just wishful thinking, we won't be able to go out on the streets anymore and it will be unsafe for us and our children.", says Papa. "Isn't that what is now?" Mama asks him, to which he remains silent.

Mama gets up and says: "I finally want to be reunited with our children!" He smiles slightly and Papa gets up too, before I quickly flee back to the room. I shout enthusiastically: "Mama, is here!" Kazakhstan is also enthusiastic, Estonia is still uncertain and so is my little brother. I'm excited! I finally see my brother and our Mama reuniting.

I jump around excitedly and Papa knocks on the door before he comes in. He smiles happily at us. I hug my two brothers. "I have someone who would love to see you guys.", he tells us. Mama appears and Kazakhstan jumps on him and hugs him tightly. Mama happily hugs him back and the two wrap their wings around each other. Mama kisses his forehead lovingly. "I've missed you so much Mama!", exclaims my brother happily. I embrace both with arms and wings. "I also missed you incredibly!", says Mama overjoyed to him. When I turn my head back, I see Papa picking up my little brother and coming over to us. Mama kisses both of our foreheads and cuddles up to us. We giggle happily.

"Love?", Papa tries to get his attention. Mama looks at him curiously

and smiles happily when he sees my little brother before reaching out for him. Libertasland isn't quite as scared of him either and immediately hugs him and Mama kisses his face while my brother giggles. "I still remember you!", he says happily. Mama stops kissing him and asks: "Really?" "Yes, I remember your big smiling face and keeping me warm. There was also a Countryhuman who looked just like you! Just my sister's colors and dark eyes. And you did at one point started crying.", he says. "That was when you opened your eyes for the first time!", Mama explains enthusiastically, "And the one you saw is your grandma!" I'm impressed, I'd like to remember that too, but what about grandma? "Mama, where's Grandma?", I ask him. He smiles at me and points up. Is she dead? I look at him in shock. He's confused for a moment before he puts his arm around me and gives me an encouraging smile. "She didn't die, she's going to get us help.", he explains to me. I'm relieved! Then he kisses my head and thanks: "Thank you, angel, for taking such good care of your little brother." I also get a lot of kisses all over my face. I giggle happily. Every kiss makes me happier. I made Mama proud!

He then snuggles up to my little brother again and holds Papa, me and Kazakhstan so we all hug. We giggle happily and I notice that my big sister is no longer with us. I see her disinterested standing a bit away from us. Papa apparently noticed that and asks: "Don't you want to hug us too?" "Dad, I'm just not ready yet!", she makes it clear to him. What's the matter with her?

Chapter 13: Found!

My sister is really weird. After the nice hug we let go and Papa says: "I'll cook us all something delicious!" We're happy about that and Mama says giggling: "I'll stay with you and then we'll play!" "Yes!", I cheered with Kazakhstan and my little brother. Papa kisses Mama's cheek, I walk out of the room smiling. "What should we play?", Mama asks us with a smile. Then he gets a pillow thrown against his arm and immediately smiles cheekily. Mama grabs the pillow and I jump out of the way. The pillow wasn't even near me! We have a pillow fight until we can't anymore. When we're done, Mama goes to Papa and I play with my siblings until dinner time.

My eyes widen as I see the beautifully laid table with dumplings and sauce. After so many years! Finally! As we happily devour our food, our parents keep smiling at us and kissing, giggling happily. Mama and Papa are together most of the time, but at night I sneak out of the room because they are quite noisy.

"Let's take her with us!", I hear Mama. "Under no circumstances are we taking one of our children with us!", Papa contradicts him. Mama tells him: "I will not go out alone and look for our remaining children alone. I want to take GEAU with me because she is our bravest and strongest daughter. I can also teach her on the journey how she can transform and then can hardly anyone can do anything to us." "Reich, I won't risk our daughter's life to maybe find her siblings. I don't want you to go alone either.", he makes clear.

I walk into the room and say clearly: "Mama, I'll come with you!" "Young lady! You can forget that!", Papa says sternly. Mama smiles at me and then says Papa: "She can come with me one time. It's not like we have to fly to Siberia. GDR and Belarus are only a few kilometers away." Mama comes to me and puts his arm around me. Papa comes to us in a bad mood and makes it clear: "No way!" "I can fly alone too!", I tell him. "And that will happen even less!", he makes clear. "I flew around alone for years and I only got caught once!", I tell him. "Once is already too much!", he says. Mama says:

"I'll be with her! She's only been caught once and I've never been caught by those hunters, so let's prove to you at least once that the two of us can do it!" "GEAU, go to bed!", Papa orders me. "No!", I make it clear to him.

"Angel, I'll put you to bed, with your father we're talking against a wall again.", says Mama. I want to talk about it: "But-" Mama interrupts me and says: "Tomorrow the three of us will talk about it and by then he'll have changed his mind." I hang my head and leave the room with Mama, but we go to Papa's room. Are the three of us sleeping here? He closes the door and tells me: "We'll bring your two siblings here and then your dad will see that I need you to save your siblings." I smile and hug Mama. After the hug, I ask him: "When are we leaving?" "Now!", he replies. I jump around excitedly. He opens the window. He has his back to the door, I walk to the bed and he runs to the window before stretching his arms forward and stretching his body. As he flies through the window, he spreads his wings and pushes the air down before braking. He also pushes the air a bit in front of him with his wings so that he stands in the air. Mama gives me an encouraging smile and I head for the door before jumping out like him, but I take off immediately, rushing up over the roof, where I stop. Mama flutters to me and I follow him.

We fly higher and higher and glide over the city. I stay close to Mama and I can see him better and better as I get used to the dark. I keep getting closer to him and touch his feathers with mine to make sure he's still there to calm me down. I keep getting scared that he will disappear or fly away. We fly for a few minutes until Mama asks: "Angel, are you afraid I'm going away?" Mama knows me so well. "Yes!", I answer him and he glides his wing over mine. I feel a little better and tell him: "Thanks Mama!" "You're welcome!", he says back. We fly a bit more to a village and Mama says: "We'll land and have a look around."

I end up on the ground with him. Even though it's not the right time as we have to look for our family, I quickly hug Mama and he happily hugs me back before kissing my cheek with a smile. Then the two of us walk through the empty streets. I always stay close to him, which makes me feel more comfortable. Hand in hand and with our wings around us, we walk the streets. I would feel

uncomfortable if I didn't have Mama. I look around curiously and he searches everything. Unfortunately, I don't see what he sees. I follow and watch while rubbing his back to calm him down and let him know everything is fine. Mama almost seems to me like he's not scared at all. Mama is busy looking.

I eventually hear a dog barking. Mama sits up and looks around with me. The dogs runs to us with several people. I cling to Mama and he wraps his arms around me before gently rubbing my back and transforming into a giant white wolf. I'm surprised and suddenly I'm on his back. Mama is two meters tall and the dog barks but doesn't do anything other than stand scared. I dig into Mama's soft fur. I don't quite know what's happening, but the dogs back off and the people also. Mama takes a step forward and they disappear, then he transforms back and I land softly on the floor.

Mama keeps searching and he pushes something away before climbing into the darkness and I feel uncomfortable. But Mama reaches out to me and I take his hands before I'm pulled to him and we're somewhere in the dark. Mama holds me in his arms and I feel more comfortable snuggling into him. He's going somewhere. I'm uncomfortable with all the darkness, but I know Mama will protect me. I can feel that the track isn't level and that there are a few puddles. How does Mama know where to go? Shortly after that we stop and Mama gets his Niranian head.

He lets his horns glow and I can better see where we are. I see my big siblings GDR and Belarus in front of me. I immediately jump out of Mama's arms and wake up Belarus. First she is shocked, but then she hugs me tightly. "Sister!", she exclaims enthusiastically. "Papa!", exclaims GDR a short time later, overjoyed.

We hug each other tightly. Mama and my brother hug us back. I am so happy that we are finally reunited! Together we hug for quite a while before Mama says: "Get your stuff! We're going to Papa's!" Me and Belarus are very happy about it. My brother complains: "Not to him!" "Why not?", I ask. "He hurt Papa!", he says. Reich tells him: "Soviet doesn't hurt me!" "Yes he did!", GDR contradicts. "How could he have hurt me?", Mama asks. "He bit your neck!", he says. Mama suddenly turns redder. Does he get angry? "He didn't hurt me with it!", Mama says, "I like it when he does that, otherwise I wouldn't let

him bite me." We are confused My sister asks: "How can you like this?" "I just like it!", says Mama. Super weird! "The bruises?", he asks. "Either bites or clumsiness.", Mama replies. "So Soviet until you left was nice?", he asks. Mama nods and hugs him. "He's my great love and he loves you too. When he's lonely, he just makes bad decisions. He shouldn't have treated you like that, but would you give Soviets a second chance?", Mama asks him. "Yes, I think so!", he says.

We hug him happily for a while before Mama says: "Get your most valuable things! We're going home!" They immediately take a few small things with them and Mama and my siblings climb out of the hiding place before he turns into a dragon. The three of us are excited about it and climb on his back. I can fly myself, but Mama is a dragon! He walks around a bit before he takes off and we fly into the night sky together. We relax on Mama's back and Belarus falls asleep. I'm tired but I won't fall asleep! Mama flies us to the house, the window is no longer open.

Suddenly another window opens and we fly into the house. We land on our feet and shortly thereafter, Mama closes the window. Me and my siblings walk around in the dark until I feel the wall and find the light switch that lights up the room. My siblings walk behind me and mom as we walk through the house.

We hear someone sobbing and Mama immediately runs there and I follow. He peeks into the kitchen and immediately walks in before asking: "Honey, what's up?" I look. Papa cries and Mama goes to him. "Go back to the attic!", he scolds. "Honey, I'm not the clone. I just got back with our kids.", he tells him happily and Soviet starts crying more and hugs him tightly before picking him up and kissing his face. Me and my siblings come in and hug Papa, who is even happier and shortly after, happily gives us a tight hug. We hug him tight. We are so happy!

Shortly thereafter, Mama says: "Brush your teeth, we'll make your beds!" I show them the way before we brush their teeth and Mama and Papa help with the preparations while the others sleep. I have to go to bed too and Mama and Papa kiss us goodnight before wishing us "sweet dreams". I pretend to sleep so I can sneak up on them, but fall asleep before the plan is implemented.

Chapter 14: Hugs and Board Games

At lunchtime, my Papa wakes me up: "Get up, my big girl!" I just grumble and turn around. He giggles and says: "There's breakfast... and for breakfast we have dumplings with zucchini sauce." "What is that?", I mumble. "Something really delicious that your Mama cooked.", he replies. I giggle and say: "Okay, then I'll get up!" He laughs briefly and kisses my cheek before he leaves. Then I get up and get dressed. The others are already awake.

I go to the bathroom and then to the dining table, where everyone has a bowl of small potato dumplings with the sauce mentioned. I don't think I've ever eaten anything like that before! I don't know the smell. I didn't notice that the others were already happily eating. I'm not sure. "Don't you like it?", asks Mama. I tell him: "I haven't tried it yet." "You don't have to eat it. You can make something else, but it would be nice if you could at least try it. Maybe you'll like it and if not, I'll know." Mama sits on Papa's lap. Papa eats while Mama smiles at me. I take the spoon and taste it. Unusual, but good! I cut the dumplings and then taste it and it's even better! I eat enthusiastically and Mama giggles happily. We enjoy our meal as a family.

After eating, we clean up and Mama and Papa can't stop cuddling and having their arms around each other. It's so nice to see how much they love each other! The two are so happy! Papa gives Mama lots of kisses on the face, which made him laugh.

I'm so glad that the two of them get along so well! "Honey?", Mama asks. To which Papa says to him in an unusual tone: "Yes, my love～?" Mama blushes slightly and asks: "Were you very worried yesterday?" "More than just worried!", he replies, "I just don't want to lose you! You are my family! You are my amazing husband～", he says while stroking Mama's cheek with his big warm hand, "And we have our big brave and curious daughter watching us right now!"

I pull my head away. How does he know? How did he see me? He didn't even look at me! I hear the giggles of both of them, starting with Mama. "My big one, come in here!", laughed my Papa. I move into the kitchen and am hugged by both of them, whereupon I immediately laugh and am cuddled by my parents.

I love my parents! They are great! They are so brave and strong! I smile broadly. I am so glad to have such great parents! I get a kiss from each of them on my cheek. I laugh enthusiastically and they join in. "Our big girl!", says Mama happily.

We cuddle together and Mama says to me: "I'm sorry that you had to look after your brother alone for so long! I would love to change it because you are a child yourself and now I know what you had to go through alone! If only I had paid more attention!" "Mama, it's not your fault!", I tell him and cuddle him. I don't want Mama to be sad.

"Our big girl is right!", Papa agrees, "You are not to blame for this, my darling! You did what you had to do, as a mother and as an adult with wings! You couldn't have known that our baby would be stolen and you couldn't have let anything happen to him!" He smiles at him. Mama starts to smile a little as they look at each other. Papa comes closer to him and kisses him lovingly on the lips.

I'm happy for Mama and Papa. I know that they missed each other a lot and now they are together and happy! Soon we will definitely come and get my other siblings and then we will be a real family again!

"Honey?", asks Mama after he has let go, "Do we want to spend the day with our children today?" "Of course!", says Papa, "I just have to call quickly and then it will be our day!" I laugh happily and Papa gives us kisses on the cheeks before he leaves the kitchen.

Mama then asks me: "Shall we look for a board game and ask your siblings if they want to play?" "Yes!", I am very happy. He giggles, takes my hand and we look in Papa's cupboards. After a few minutes Papa finds us and asks: "What are you doing there?" "We are looking for a board game!", answers Mama faster than me. "But I don't have any board games!", says Papa. Mama closes the cupboard, stands up and says: "That's no problem for me either, do

you have paper and pens?", I go to Mama. Papa nods and gets us pens and paper before Mama sits down on the sofa and I sit next to him.

Mama draws circles on a piece of paper and asks me: "Can you color the beginning and randomly color every other field with four other colors, using one color more than the others?" I nod and smile and start immediately. I haven't painted for a long time. But I've always enjoyed it and Mama likes to paint too. I'm happy. We're finally painting together again and playing a game for the family! I often draw from Mama's lines, but he's now working on a second sheet, which is the other part of the board. That's a lot of circles! We'll be playing that for a long time! "Angel, please use yellow a little more often!", he asks me. I nod and use the color yellow even more often.

At some point he's finished with the second board and is folding something while I'm coloring. After a short while he paints on what he's made and I ask him: "Should I color the second side too?" "Yes!", he answers. And I'm already coloring the second side. Shortly afterwards he puts a folded cube with numbers on it on the first side. I take the cube and look at it, fascinated.

Papa is standing in the doorway and watching us with big, curious eyes. Why isn't he joining in? I put the cube down and carry on painting. Mama paints some more, tears and folds. He makes more! With dragons on them! They are scaly dragons with wavy manes and calm eyes. And this one has feather wings and is blue and purple. The next dragon is red and yellow and has spiky wings. The one after that is blue and green and has wings made of leaves. That's my dragon! And Mama makes another one with yellow and green and it somehow doesn't have any wings. Poor dragon!

I carry on painting while I have my dragon closer to me, because that's mine and I want everyone to know that! "You like the blue and green one?", Mama asks and I nod. He smiles and nods back. Does that mean I can play with him? I hope so! Mama would definitely not be mean and say, "no", would he? I look at what Mom is doing now. He is making something like cards. Why is he making cards? He also writes something on them and smiles. What is he planning? "Angel, could you please keep drawing?", he asks me. I nod and carry on.

We were soon finished with the game and a few more players joined in. I'm so happy! My little brother is also joining in. "So, the purple field is the start, yellow are normal fields, with blue you have to roll the dice and go forward, with red you have to roll the dice and go back and with green you have to draw a card and if you do what it says you go forward, but you can also not do it and not go forward. The light blue field is the end!", explains Mama. Now I understand!

We start when everyone has a dragon. Mama makes everyone one. I'm so looking forward to it! How did Mama actually come up with the idea of making dragons as figures? Is it because of me, because I like dragons? We start playing and it's so nice to play as a family and there are little things on the cards like: hop on one leg, make bird noises, hug someone or say something nice to someone.

It's great and we play it for a while until DDR wins, on second place is Papa, then me, then Mama, then Libertasland and then Belarus. After that I'm back to drawing while Mama writes our names on a piece of paper and makes a card. Papa shows my siblings magic tricks while DDR and Estonia are somewhere else.

I watch Mama as he makes the card and keeps closing his eyes and concentrating before drawing red and purple spots on it. A red spot in America and the North Pole. The blue spots are in Europe and upper parts of Asia.

Then Mama asks me: "Do we want to fly out again today?" "You want to fly out again?", asks Papa worriedly. He seems calmer than yesterday, but he still doesn't seem to like the idea. Mama tells him: "We have to bring our children together! They are out there and live in uncertainty and fear!" "Exactly! I'm so happy to be with you again!", Belarus says happily. "I also like being with you, it is much better than having to sleep in this dirty hole!", I agree. Papa says: "You're right! But please don't get into danger! I finally have you back with me. I can't lose you again!"

Mama gets up, goes to Papa and hugs and kisses him, whereupon Papa hugs him and we join in the lovely hug.

Chapter 15: The Greatest Empress

Night has fallen. I'm so excited! Who will we look for and find next? And where will we travel for our family? Will Mama become a dragon again and take us there? There are so many possibilities! Will it be as easy as yesterday?

I'm already exited! I'm already jumping around! I want my family back together!

I hop out of our room and into the hallway. Mama and Papa are in the living room. Papa's upper body is exposed and Mama is gently massaging him while he sits on top of him. Papa seems to really enjoy Mama's massage because he has his eyes closed, is humming like a bear and is smiling broadly.

I can understand that, because Mama is good at everything and that includes massaging! I still remember how I used to lie flat on Mama's lap or next to him or play cat and then he would start massaging me! I hope he does that again soon, because it was great! There's nothing that feels better than being massaged by Mama!

I walk away from the living room again. I wonder if Mama is massaging Papa to calm him down or putting him to sleep so he's not so scared? Definitely!

I toddle up to the attic. I know that Mama's clone isn't particularly well-liked, but he has interesting stories to tell!

Shortly after, I see him. He's packing his things. "Are you going somewhere?", I ask him. He looks at me briefly, wide-eyed in surprise, before saying: "You're good at sneaking around!" I'm glad! He continues: "I'm leaving! I'm hated here and no one can see what a monster the beloved Soviet Union is!"

"Papa, is not a monster!", I protest. He says: "Of course you say that!

He's still your father! He's a nuisance, but if he does anything to you, I won't be responsible!" I repeat again: "Papa, is not dangerous!" "And how dangerous he can be!", the clone claims. "He can bring down a building with a flick of his little finger and split the world in two with one blow!" Can Papa really do that!? It would definitely be so powerful!

"He's not the Countryhuman of strength for nothing!" says Mama's clone. "And what are you or Mama?", I ask. "Your mother hasn't discovered his special power yet because he's too focused on his Niranian side, where these abilities originated! Every Countryhuman is partly Niranian, because Countryhumans were created by the Niranians, but they bred with humans and became weaker due to Galanic energy!", he explains.

I interrupt him: "Galanic energy?" My name starts with Galanic, but what is that? "There's a counterpart to the Niranians and that's the Galanians!", he answers me. "While Niranians are shapeshifting Destroyers, Galanians are Creators they're so colorful and different it's just disgusting!" He's clearly disgusted by these Galanians.

He continues: "They created this world, like most others. But some, like this one, were occupied by Niranians and will therefore perish like the other worlds! The Galanians don't intervene because humans are supposedly strong enough together, but who believes that nonsense!?"

The clone finishes packing and walks past me downstairs. I follow him. "I'm going back to Britain now. He probably already knows that your mother, you and your siblings are here. It's very easy for a Niranian to find other Niranians. You have no chance against him, but it would still be nice if you could survive a little longer. Maybe you should join him.", he says. "Never!", I tell him. Mama's clone says: "Sooner or later, he'll show up here and force you and he certainly wouldn't have a problem doing to you or your brother, the worst thing your parents could imagine!"

What does he mean? Does he mean that Britannia will kill us? I don't want to die and I don't want my little brother to die either!

I then hear the door close and Mama's clone is gone. The house

suddenly becomes much darker. I don't like this! Everything is so quiet. Why am I suddenly afraid? Am I alone? Are Mama, Papa and my siblings here? Where is everyone? I walk down the hallway and hear deep, loud footsteps. Is this Britain? Is he here to kill me? I run to the door and try to open it, but the door is locked!

Please, no! The footsteps are getting closer. No, no, no! I'm shaking and I have a lump in my throat. I can't make a sound.

"Little angel, what happened?", I hear Papa's deep, worried voice. I turn around. It's not so dark anymore and a light shines directly into Papa's face. He bends down and I immediately run to him and hug him tightly, while I start to cry. "Shhh! Everything's okay, my little angel. I'm protecting you!", he says soothingly, putting his arms around me. Even though he's so strong and big, he's as tender and gentle as I've only ever known from Papa. He holds me and carefully lifts me up before taking me into the living room, where Mama also hugs me. But I'm still crying.

I'm slowly calming down, thanks to my parents. Their love and warmth brings me back to peace. Papa even gently kisses my cheek. I love my parents so much! They take care of me just like they used to! I stop crying and cuddle back. I'm so happy!

Shortly afterward, I let go of my parents and they let go of me. We smile at each other. I'm already much more relaxed.

"I think we should wait a bit longer before we go on the trip.", says Mama. I immediately object: "No, please don't! I really want to see my siblings again!" Mama smiles more and Papa seems to be somewhere between joy and concern.

"So you want us to leave as soon as we can?", Mama asks. I nod excitedly in response. Mama says: "Then dress warmly and let's go!"

Papa leaves. Where is he going? I look after him. He leaves the room. I look at Mama, who is smiling after Papa. Why is Mama smiling about Papa leaving? Papa must be insecure because we're going on a trip. Then I felt a big hat being put on my head and a jacket being wrapped around me. Mama laughs at that and I hear Papa giggling behind me.

I look at the jacket. That's Papa's coat! It's too big for me, but nice and warm. I have Papa's hat too! Papa just wanted me to be warm! "Wrap up warm and I won't worry so much!", Papa says. I turn around and hug him tightly. He hugs me back. I really didn't expect that!

He lets go after a short while and kisses my cheek before kissing Mama on the lips. I'm so excited and smile broadly. I could jump around!

"See you later, my sweet honey!", says Mama to Papa. "See you then, my love and take good care of our little angel!" says Papa. Mama reassures him: "I will, don't worry!" I put on some thick pants and shoes.

Mama gently takes my hand and leads me to the window, which he opens. He climbs out and becomes a dragon. I climb out and onto his back. I wave to Papa as we fly away.

I look down. This time we left earlier, and more lights were visible in the city, but we didn't stay there long because Mama was so fast. I even fell asleep a little later on Mama.

I woke up a little later in a place with hardly any lights. It's quite cold here and a few snowflakes are falling from the sky. I can't tell where we are or why it's snowing, because it's the wrong time of year for it!

"We're not far away!", says Mama, who certainly knows what he's doing. I ask: "Mama, where are we?" "In Siberia!", answers Mama. "Where is Siberia?", I ask. "You know Dad has a country and the very top half is Siberia!" "Top half?", I repeat. "When you see north as up!", he says. I ask excitedly: "We're traveling to the North Pole?" "Yes!", Mama answers me. "Will I get presents too?", I ask, because we must be near Santa Claus. Mama takes a moment, then giggles and says: "I hope your big brother will be enough of a present for you!" "Yes!", I reply.

We fly a little longer and it gets colder and the wind gets stronger, but luckily Mama doesn't have a problem with flying! I'd love to see more!

There are lights! Is that a house? "I didn't think I'd see this place again!", Mama says. What does he mean?

Mama lands, becomes himself again and looks around. He looks at a gray, slightly overgrown garage and the large trees around us. "Angel, this is the place where I met your father!", Mama says, smiling. Here? Shouldn't the house be demolished?

Mama goes to the door and knocks. I run over to him and climb the few steps. The house looks pretty big. The door alone is taller than my Papa!

This large door opens and a tall woman, even a little taller than my Papa, stands before us. I hide behind Mama.

"Good day... dear lady!", Mama greets her, "I'm looking for my son, Germany!"

Shortly afterward, I hear from inside: "Mama Reich?" My big brother, Russia, appears and he and Mama hug each other tightly. "You really found us!", my brother says happily. And I hug Russia too. "GEAU?", he says. I grin at him and he hugs me tightly.

His voice is deeper and he'll soon be as tall as Mama! His arms are also quite muscular. I'm so happy to see my big brother again!

We hug tightly before he lets go and says: "Germany is here too and I'd like to introduce you to Tartaria! She's our great-grandmother!", He points to the huge woman. She's brighter now. She's full of wrinkles and scars, too. She's yellow, with a mythical creature in black on her face. She smiles at me. "Nice to meet you!", she says gently. I look at her with wide eyes.

"Come in first!", says Russia. He goes in, Mama follows him, I follow Mama and great-grandmother closes the door behind us. A staircase leads up and in front of us is a small hallway that leads to the left, opposite the staircase, to further rooms. We go straight ahead and end up in a living room. A sofa with a table is in front of us and on the opposite wall is a stove, where an old Countryhuman is still sitting, throwing wood into it.

"Uncle Prussia?", Mama asks. The Countryhuman turned around in surprise. He has a black and white flag and an animal in his right eye. Tartaria has golden eyes, like Dad and he has light blue, like Mama.

He gets up and runs to Mama and they hug each other happily. I go to Russia. The two new Countryhumans are too much for me. He then takes my hand and leads me to the stairs and upstairs.

In one of the rooms, he opens the door and Germany is comfortably reading a book. I quickly run over to him and hug him, which makes him make startled noises that sound funny. "G-GEAU?", he asks, surprised. "Yes!", I answer him and we hug each other tightly.